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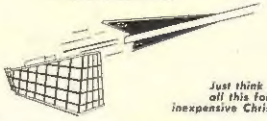

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LR = LONE RANGER
T = TARZAN
BB = BUGS BUNNY
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TY = TUBBY
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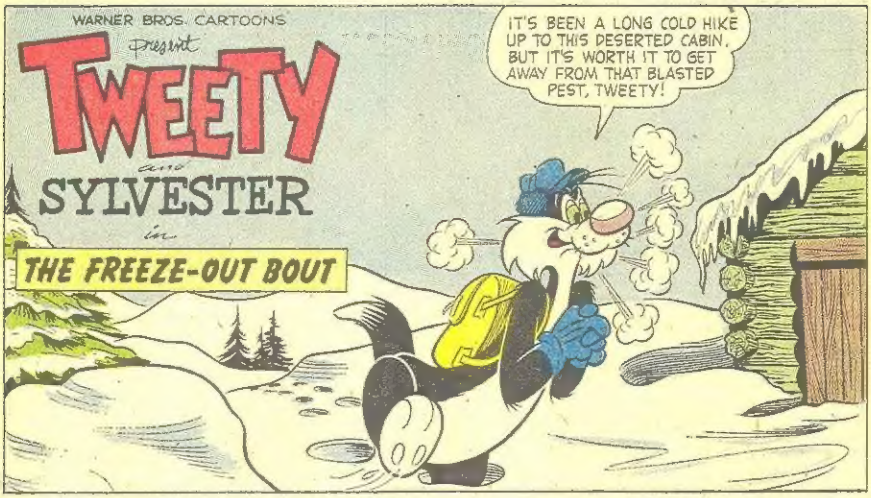

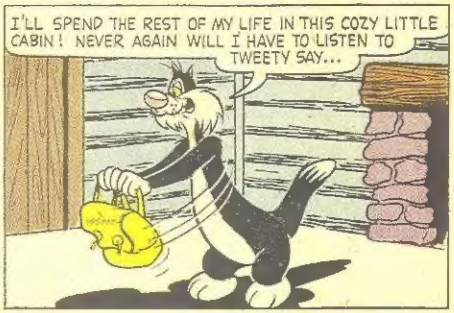

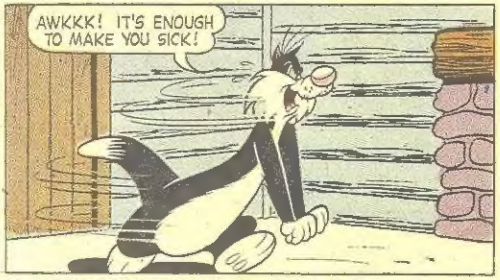

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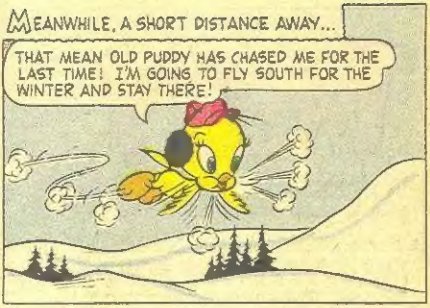
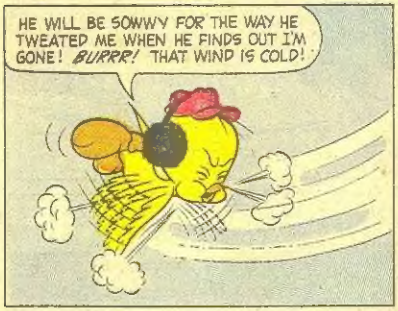
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

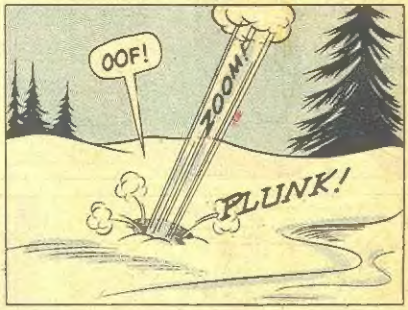
BUT THAT'S ALL BEHIND ME NOW! UP HERE I CAN MAKE A NEW LIFE FOR MYSELF!


MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
THAT MEAN OLD PUDDY HAS CHASED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! I'M GOING TO FLY SOUTH FOR THE WINTER AND STAY THERE!


HE WILL BE SOWWY FOR THE WAY HE TWEATED ME WHEN HE FINDS OUT I'M GONE! BURRR! THAT WIND IS COLD!

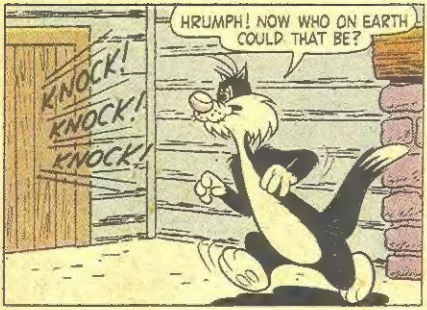
OH-OH! MY LITTLE WINGS ARE ICING UP! I'M FALLING!

EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! STAND BY FOR A CWASH LANDING!


OOF!
ZOOM!
PLUNK!

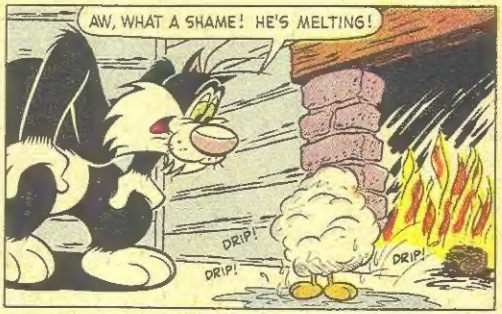
(WHEW!) I WALKED AWAY FWOM THAT ONE ALL WIGHT...(GULP!).. BUT NOW I'M STWANDED UP HERE IN THE SNOW!

I'LL FWEEZE IF I DON'T FIND A WARM PLACE TO... OH, BOY! A CABIN! I'M SAVED!


HRUMPH! NOW WHO ON EARTH COULD THAT BE?
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

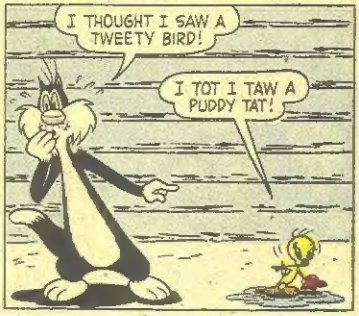
YES? WHO IS... HUH?
?
BURRR!

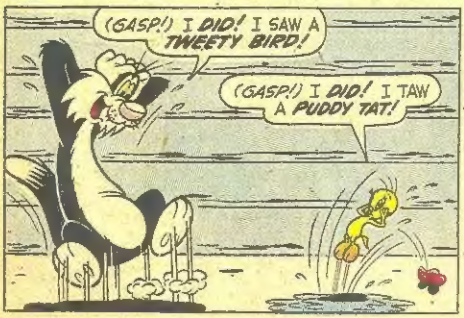
GOOD HEAVENS! A BABY SNOWMAN!

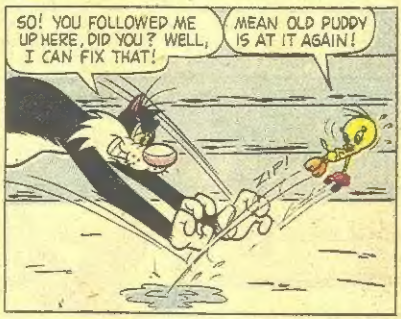

AW, WHAT A SHAME! HE'S MELTING!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!

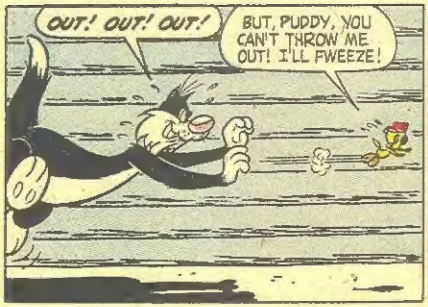
BONG!

ZONG!


I THOUGHT I SAW A TWEETY BIRD!
I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

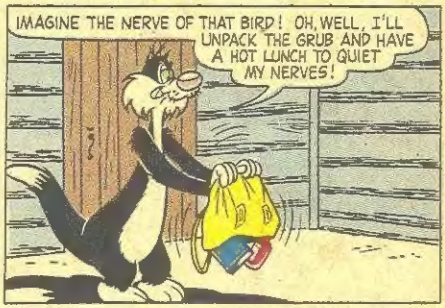

(GASP!) I DID! I SAW A TWEETY BIRD!
(GASP!) I DID! I TAW A PUDDY TAT!


SO! YOU FOLLOWED ME UP HERE, DID YOU? WELL, I CAN FIX THAT!
MEAN OLD PUDDY IS AT IT AGAIN!
ZIP!


OUT! OUT! OUT!
BUT, PUDDY, YOU CAN'T THROW ME OUT! I'LL FWEEZE!

OUT! AND NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN!
OUCH!
THUD!

I'LL BET HE'S THE MEANEST PUDDY TAT IN THE WHOLE WORLD! (SNIFF!)

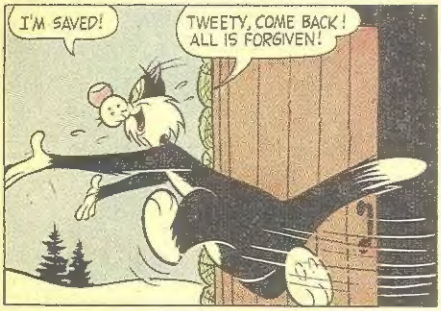

IMAGINE THE NERVE OF THAT BIRD! OH, WELL, I'LL UNPACK THE GRUB AND HAVE A HOT LUNCH TO QUIET MY NERVES!

EGAD! THERE'S NO FOOD! I FORGOT TO BRING IT!
CAT NIP

OH, NO! I'M STUCK UP HERE A MILLION MILES FROM NOWHERE WITH NOTHING TO EAT! I'LL STARVE!

(CHOKE! CHOKE!) IT'S STARTING ALREADY! I'M GETTING WEAKER AND WEAKER! EVERYTHING IS GETTING DARK! (GASP!) FOOD! FOOD! I'VE GOT TO HAVE FOOD!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! TWEETY'S A FOOD, AND HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE!

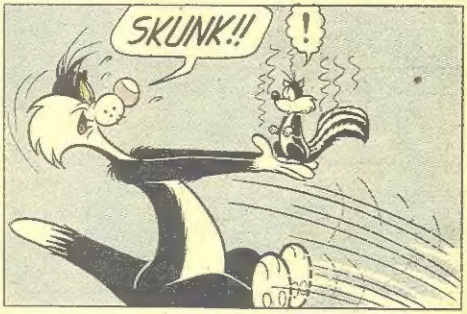

I'M SAVED!
TWEETY, COME BACK! ALL IS FORGIVEN!

AH! HERE YOU ARE! THANK GOODNESS I FOUND YOU!
BURRR!

COME ON, DELICIOUS! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER!
CHATTER!

HEH-HEH! HE'S STARTING TO THAW OUT NOW! YUMM!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!

AWK! THIS ISN'T TWEETY— IT'S A...


SKUNK!!
!

OUT! OUT! OUT!
?
HUM DE DOO ♫ DE DUM! ♪
ZIP!

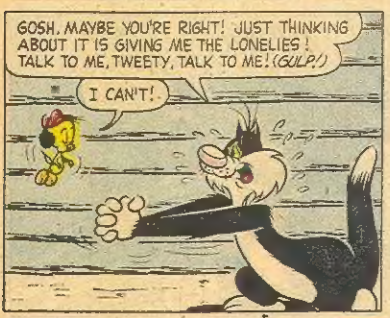
(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
WHO WAS THAT OTHER PUDDY TAT, PUDDY— A FWIEND OF YOURS?

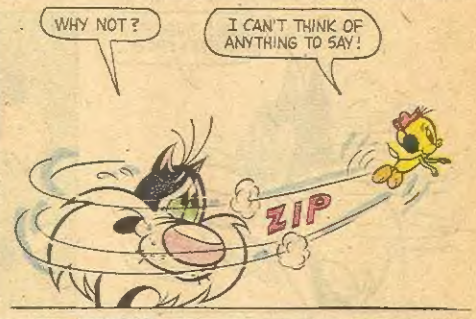
HE WAS NO FRIEND OF MINE! THAT WAS A SK... TWEETY!!
IN THE FEATHERS!

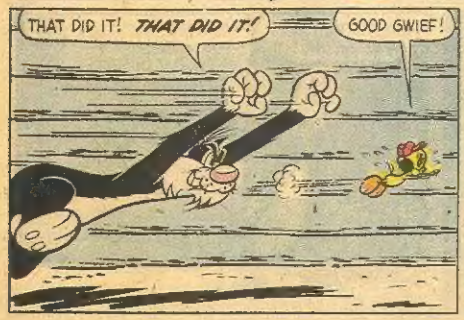
HAW! I'VE GOT YOU FOR SURE THIS TIME! LUNCH IS SERVED!
OH, DEAR!
SWISH!

WAIT A MINUTE! STOP! YOU CAN'T EAT ME!
OH, YEAH? GIVE ME A GOOD REASON!

BECAUSE THEN YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANYBODY TO TALK TO! YOU WOULD GO CWAZY ALL ALONE IN THIS CABIN!
(GULP!) THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD REASON AT THAT!


GOSH. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! JUST THINKING ABOUT IT IS GIVING ME THE LONELIES! TALK TO ME, TWEETY, TALK TO ME! (GULP!)
I CAN'T!

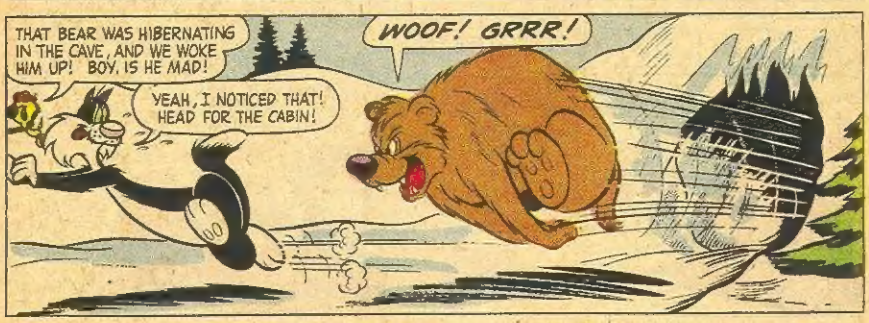

WHY NOT?
I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY!
ZIP

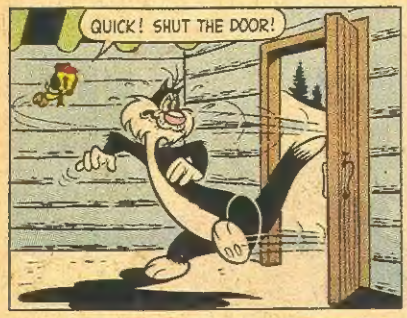

THAT DID IT! THAT DID IT!
GOOD GWIEF!

I'LL CATCH YOU IF IT TAKES THE REST OF MY LIFE!

HAWR! HE'S GOING INTO THE CAVE! I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!

GURROWRRR!
EEK!
YIPE!

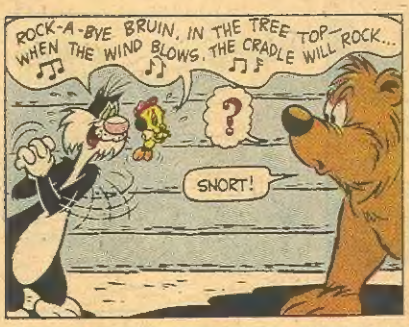

THAT BEAR WAS HIBERNATING IN THE CAVE, AND WE WOKE HIM UP! BOY, IS HE MAD!
YEAH, I NOTICED THAT! HEAD FOR THE CABIN!
WOOF! GRRR!

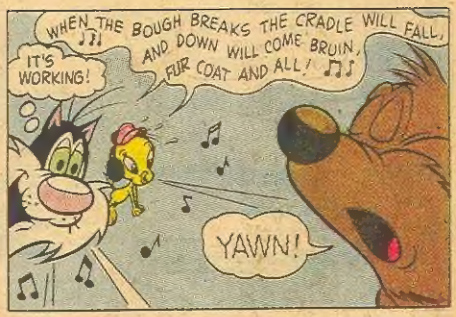

QUICK! SHUT THE DOOR!

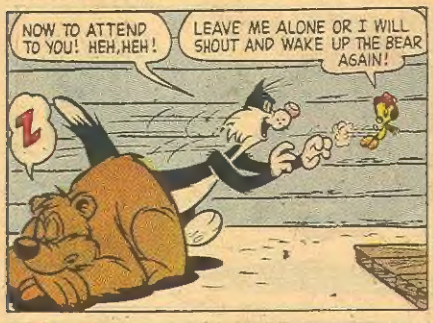
SHEEESH! WE MADE IT!
SLAM!

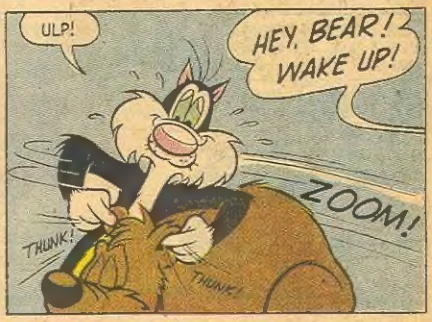
OOPS! NOT QUITE!
GURRRR!
BAM!
AWK!

WE'RE GONERS!
WE STILL HAVE ONE CHANCE! SING TO HIM! MAYBE IT WILL PUT HIM BACK TO SLEEP!
SNARL!

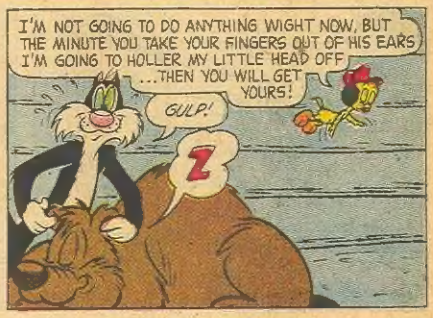

ROCK-A-BYE BRUIN, IN THE TREE TOP— WHEN THE WIND BLOWS, THE CRADLE WILL ROCK...
?
SNORT!


WHEN THE BOUGH BREAKS THE CRADLE WILL FALL, AND DOWN WILL COME BRUIN, FUR COAT AND ALL!
IT'S WORKING!
YAWN!


NOW TO ATTEND TO YOU! HEH, HEH!
LEAVE ME ALONE OR I WILL SHOUT AND WAKE UP THE BEAR AGAIN!
Z


ULP!
HEY, BEAR! WAKE UP!
ZOOM!
THUNK!
THUNK!

HAW! I WAS TOO QUICK FOR YOU! HE CAN'T HEAR A THING WITH MY FINGERS IN HIS EARS! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW, SMARTY?
Z


I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING WIGHT NOW, BUT THE MINUTE YOU TAKE YOUR FINGERS OUT OF HIS EARS I'M GOING TO HOLLER MY LITTLE HEAD OFF
...THEN YOU WILL GET YOURS!
GULP!
Z

CHEER UP, PUDDY! AT LEAST YOU'RE KEEPING YOUR FINGERS NICE AND WARM! HEH, HEH!
Z

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

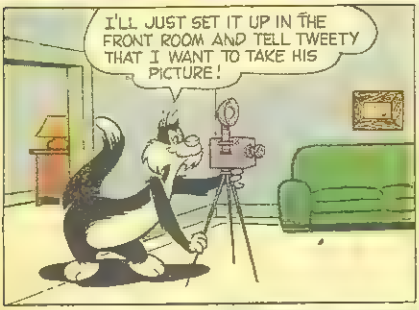
present

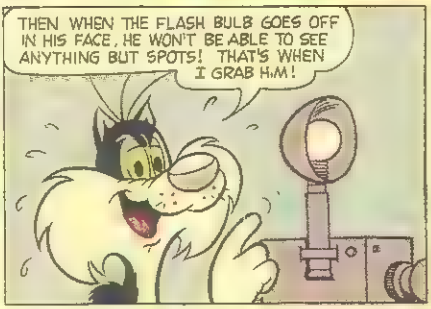
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

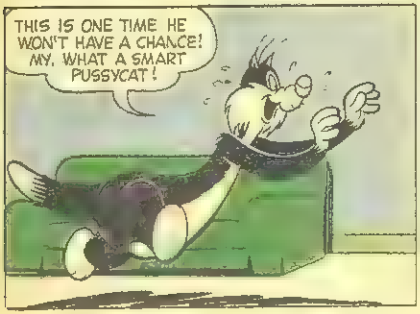
in

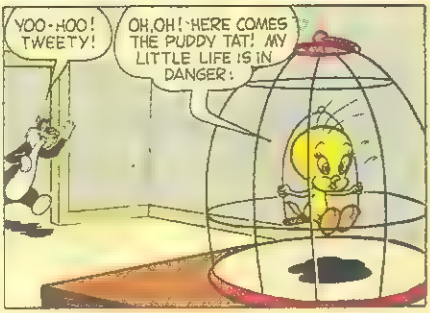
WATCH THE BIRDIE

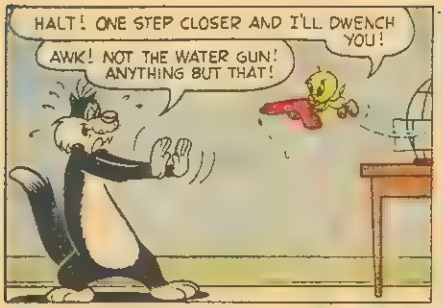
HOT ZIGGETY! THIS OLD FLASH CAMERA IS GOING TO BE THE BEST TWEETY TRAPPER I EVER THOUGHT OF!

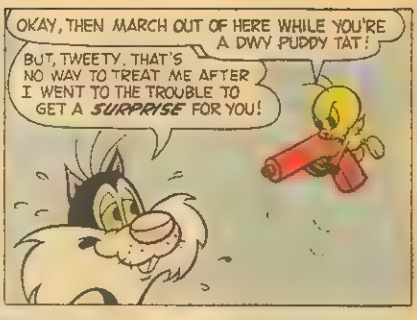


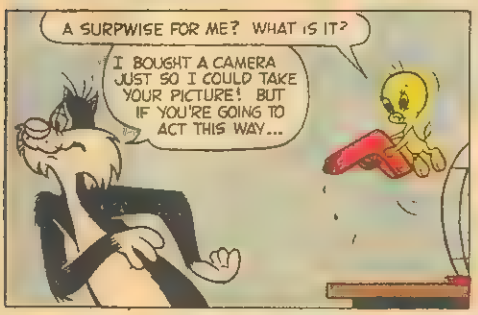


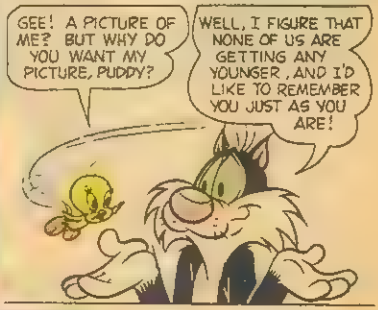


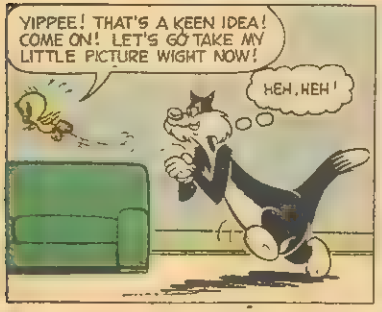


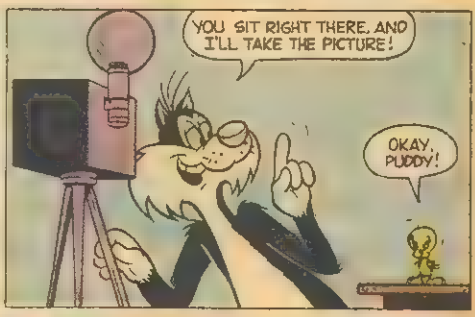

HALT! ONE STEP CLOSER AND I'LL DWENCH YOU!
AWK! NOT THE WATER GUN! ANYTHING BUT THAT!

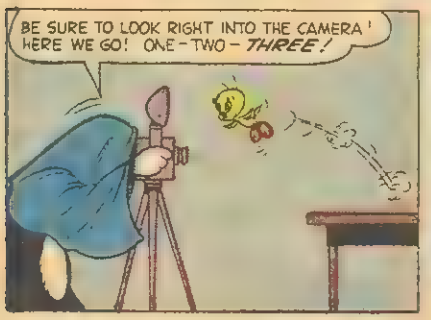

OKAY, THEN MARCH OUT OF HERE WHILE YOU'RE A DWY PUDDY TAT!
BUT, TWEETY, THAT'S NO WAY TO TREAT ME AFTER I WENT TO THE TROUBLE TO GET A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

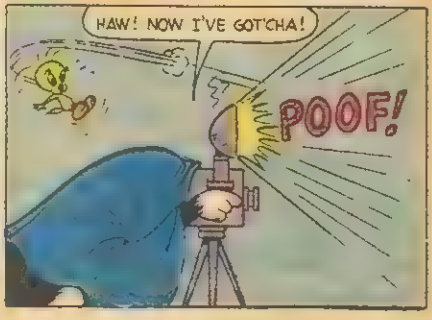

A SURPWISE FOR ME? WHAT IS IT?
I BOUGHT A CAMERA JUST SO I COULD TAKE YOUR PICTURE! BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO ACT THIS WAY...

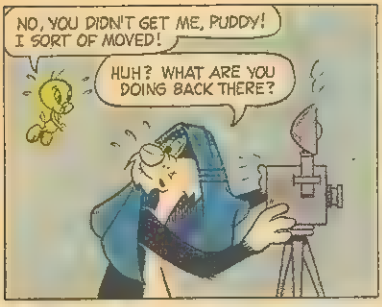

GEE! A PICTURE OF ME? BUT WHY DO YOU WANT MY PICTURE, PUDDY?
WELL, I FIGURE THAT NONE OF US ARE GETTING ANY YOUNGER, AND I'D LIKE TO REMEMBER YOU JUST AS YOU ARE!

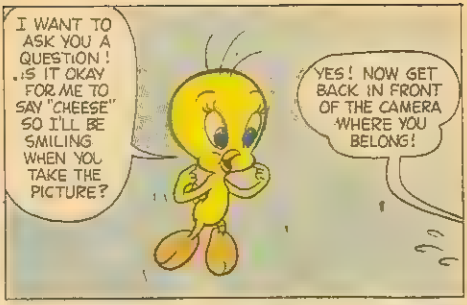

YIPPEE! THAT'S A KEEN IDEA! COME ON! LET'S GO TAKE MY LITTLE PICTURE WIGHT NOW!
HEH, HEH!

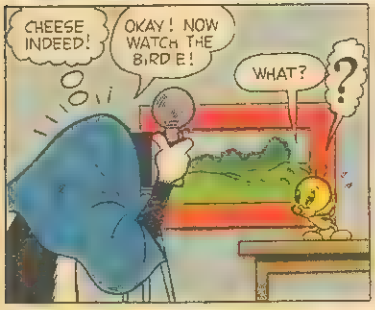

YOU SIT RIGHT THERE, AND I'LL TAKE THE PICTURE!
OKAY, PUDDY!

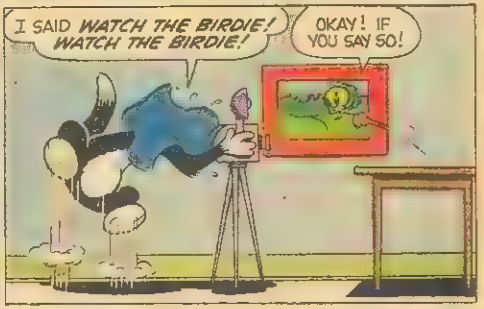

BE SURE TO LOOK RIGHT INTO THE CAMERA! HERE WE GO! ONE-TWO-THREE!

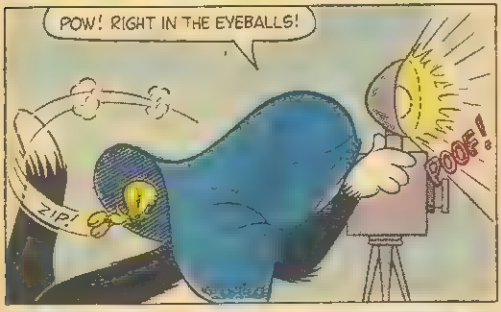

HAW! NOW I'VE GOT'CHA!
POOF!

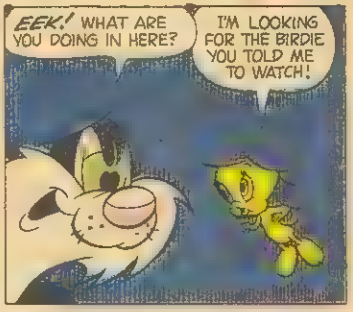

NO, YOU DIDN'T GET ME, PUDDY! I SORT OF MOVED!
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK THERE?

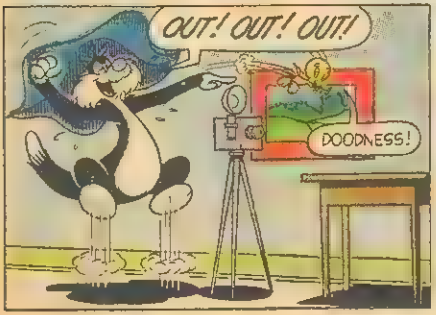

I WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION! IS IT OKAY FOR ME TO SAY "CHEESE" SO I'LL BE SMILING WHEN YOU TAKE THE PICTURE?
YES! NOW GET BACK IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA WHERE YOU BELONG!

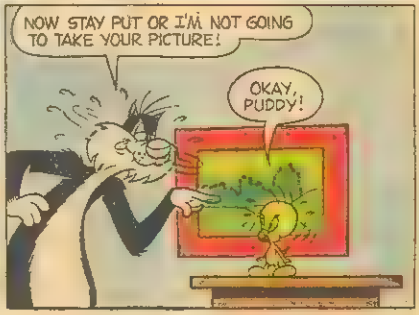

CHEESE INDEED!
OKAY! NOW WATCH THE BIRDIE!
WHAT?
?

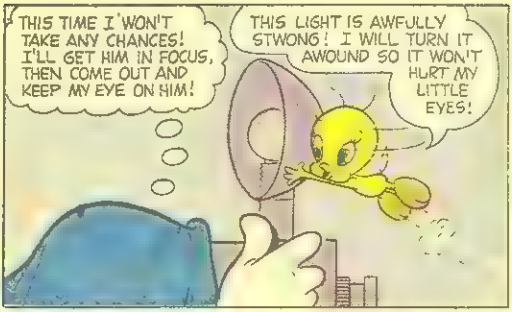

I SAID WATCH THE BIRDIE! WATCH THE BIRDIE!
OKAY! IF YOU SAY SO!

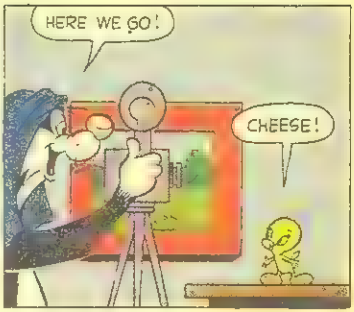

POW! RIGHT IN THE EYEBALLS!
ZIP!
POOF!


EEK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?
I'M LOOKING FOR THE BIRDIE YOU TOLD ME TO WATCH!


OUT! OUT! OUT!
DOODNESS!

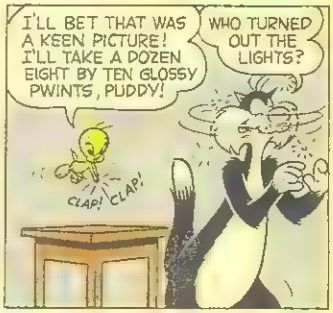

NOW STAY PUT OR I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE YOUR PICTURE!
OKAY, PUDDY!

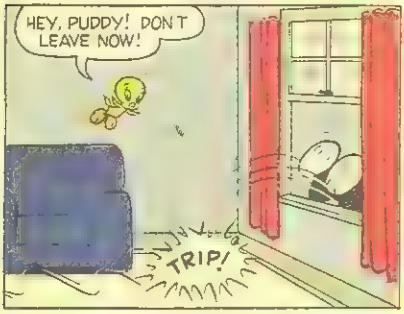

THIS TIME I WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! I'LL GET HIM IN FOCUS, THEN COME OUT AND KEEP MY EYE ON HIM!
THIS LIGHT IS AWFULLY STWONG! I WILL TURN IT AWOUND SO IT WON'T HURT MY LITTLE EYES!

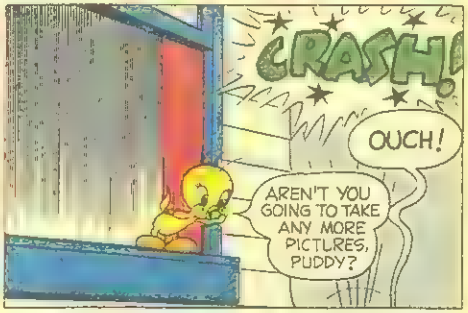

HERE WE GO!
CHEESE!

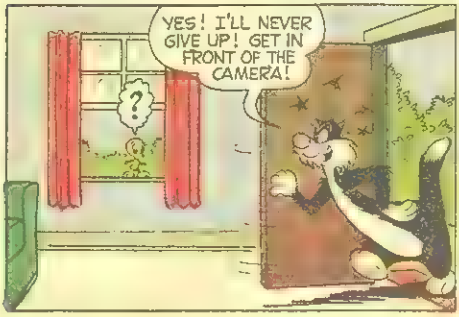
POOF!

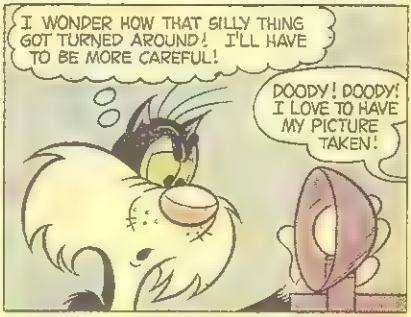
EEEP!

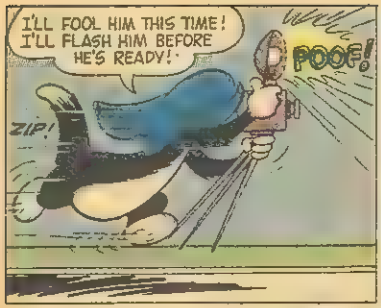

I'LL BET THAT WAS A KEEN PICTURE! I'LL TAKE A DOZEN EIGHT BY TEN GLOSSY PWINTS, PUDDY!
WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?
CLAP! CLAP!

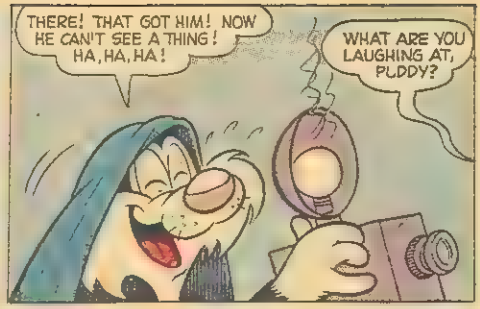

HEY, PUDDY! DON'T LEAVE NOW!
TRIP!

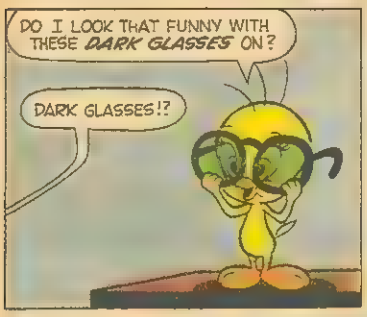

CRASH!
OUCH!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE ANY MORE PICTURES, PUDDY?

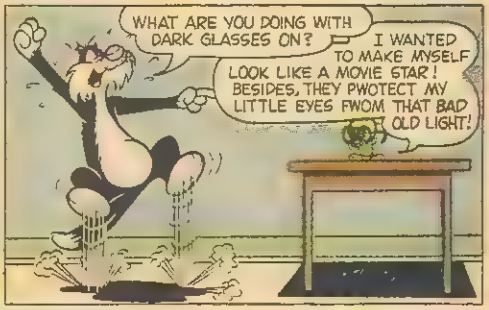

YES! I'LL NEVER GIVE UP! GET IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA!
?

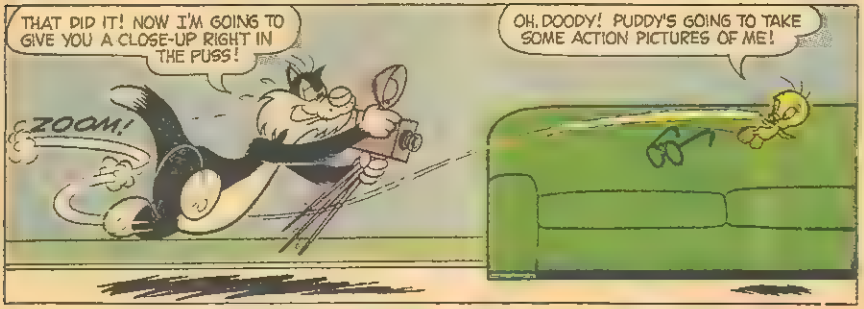

I WONDER HOW THAT SILLY THING GOT TURNED AROUND! I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL!
DOODY! DOODY! I LOVE TO HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN!

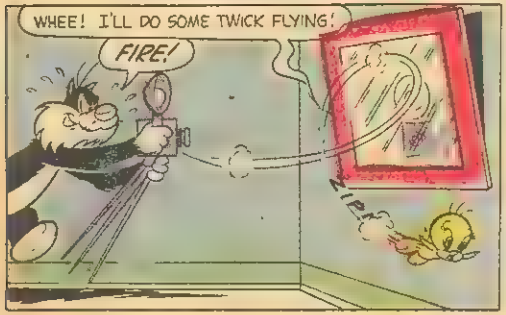

I'LL FOOL HIM THIS TIME! I'LL FLASH HIM BEFORE HE'S READY!
POOF!
ZIP!

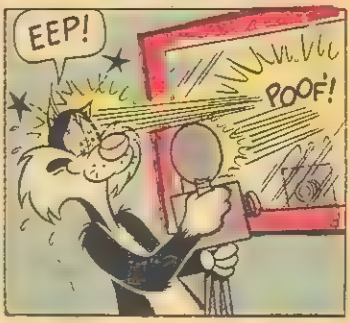

THERE! THAT GOT HIM! NOW HE CAN'T SEE A THING! HA, HA, HA!
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT, PUDDY?

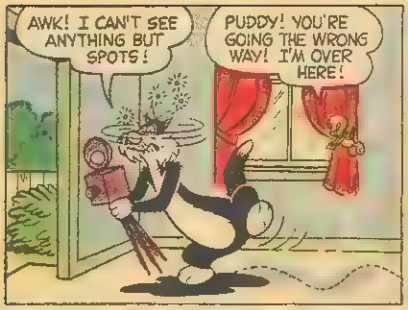

DO I LOOK THAT FUNNY WITH THESE DARK GLASSES ON?
DARK GLASSES!?

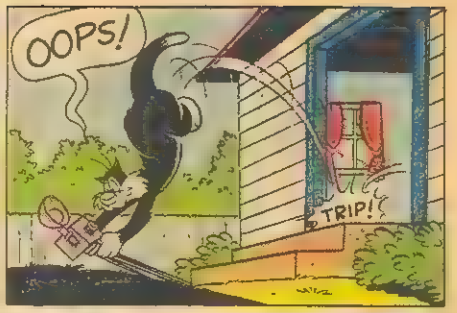

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH DARK GLASSES ON?
I WANTED TO MAKE MYSELF LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR! BESIDES, THEY PWOTECT MY LITTLE EYES FWOM THAT BAD OLD LIGHT!

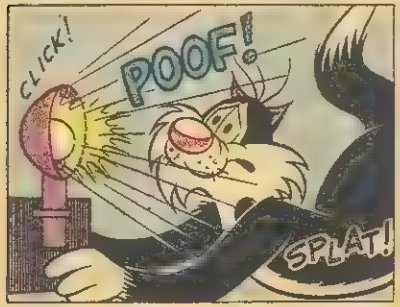

THAT DID IT! NOW I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CLOSE-UP RIGHT IN THE PUSS!
ZOOM!
OH, DOODY! PUDDY'S GOING TO TAKE SOME ACTION PICTURES OF ME!

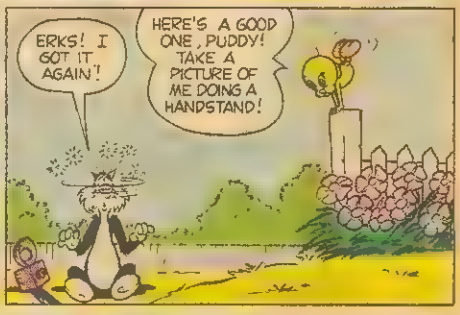

WHEE! I'LL DO SOME TWICK FLYING!
FIRE!
ZIP!

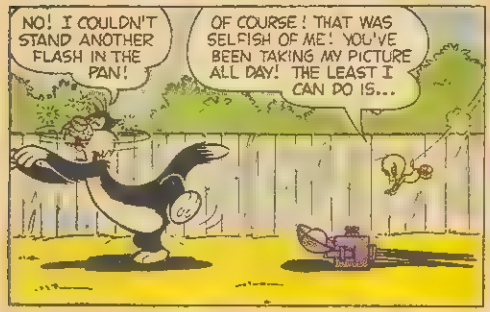

EEP!
POOF!

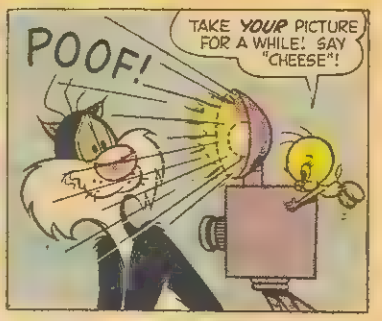

AWK! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT SPOTS!
PUDDY! YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY! I'M OVER HERE!

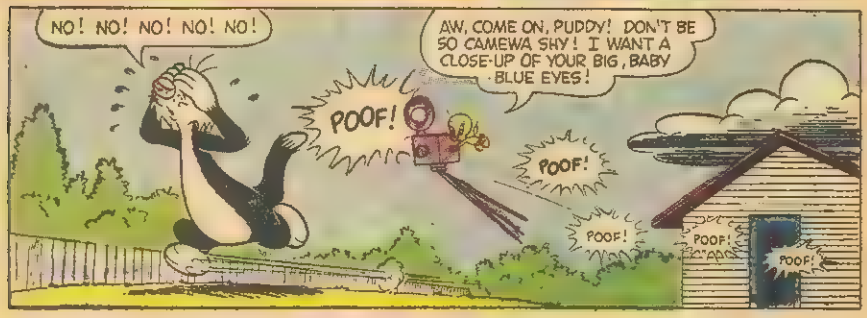

OOPS!
TRIP!

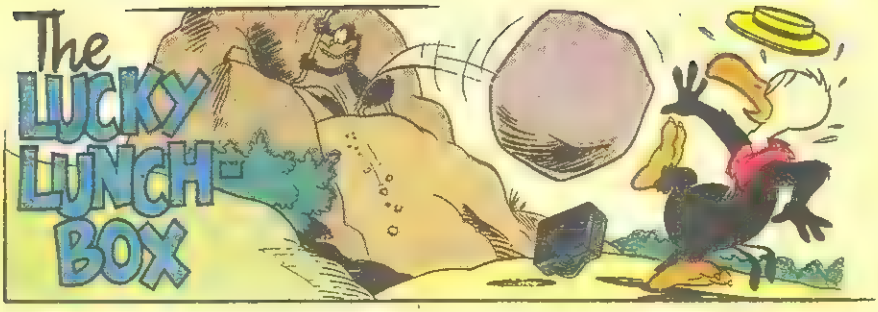

CLICK!
POOF!
SPLAT!


ERKS! I GOT IT AGAIN!
HERE'S A GOOD ONE, PUDDY! TAKE A PICTURE OF ME DOING A HANDSTAND!


NO! I COULDN'T STAND ANOTHER FLASH IN THE PAN!
OF COURSE! THAT WAS SELFISH OF ME! YOU'VE BEEN TAKING MY PICTURE ALL DAY! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS...


POOF!
TAKE YOUR PICTURE FOR A WHILE! SAY "CHEESE"!


NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!
AW, COME ON, PUDDY! DON'T BE SO CAMEWA SHY! I WANT A CLOSE-UP OF YOUR BIG, BABY BLUE EYES!
POOF!
POOF!
POOF!
POOF!
POOF!



"Smack, smack!" Beaky Buzzard eyed the small black box which Daffy Duck carried under his arm. He fairly drooled at the thought of the fine lunch he presumed it contained. "That silly duck is always turning the tables on me," he muttered as he skulked in the shadows of the rocks. "This is one time I'm going to pull a fast one on him and get away with it!"

Daffy scrambled across the rocky countryside, unaware that Beaky was following him. Once in a while he would skid to a stop and scan the surrounding rocks more closely. Obviously, he was searching for something very important.

"Just wait till he sets that black lunch box down!" Beaky chortled. "It's probably full of tender sardines and oatmeal cookies. Slurp!"

At last Daffy stopped his searching. He set the black box down on a rock and began to chisel away at a nearby cliff with a heavy crowbar. As he climbed higher and higher, the chips of rock flew faster and faster.

"Now's my chance to grab that box!" Beaky chuckled.

He flapped across the rocks, snatched the box, and quickly sneaked away and hid at the base of the cliff.

The box which he had stolen from Daffy was an odd-looking contraption.

"It must be one of those new-fangled lunch boxes!" Beaky grumbled as he twiddled the knobs and shook it. "A fellow might starve to death before he could get it open!"

In disgust, Beaky threw a baleful glance up the slope to where Daffy was still picking away at the cliff . . . just in time to see a large boulder, loosened by Daffy, come plunging down directly at him!

"Help!" Beaky screeched as he dropped the box and leaped for safety.

He wasn't quite fast enough. The crashing boulder hit the ground, rolled, and came to rest directly on his tail feathers, pinning him securely to the ground. Meantime, the black box, which lay close by, suddenly began a loud ticking noise.

Beaky yowled in utter panic, "It's a time bomb! Daffy! Help me! I'll be blown to bits!"

Daffy quickly recovered from his surprise and flat-footed it down the slope as fast as he could.

"That surely was a close call, Beaky!" he exclaimed as he pried the boulder from on top of Beaky's tail feathers. "Why, that rock might have hit you! What are you doing here, anyway?"

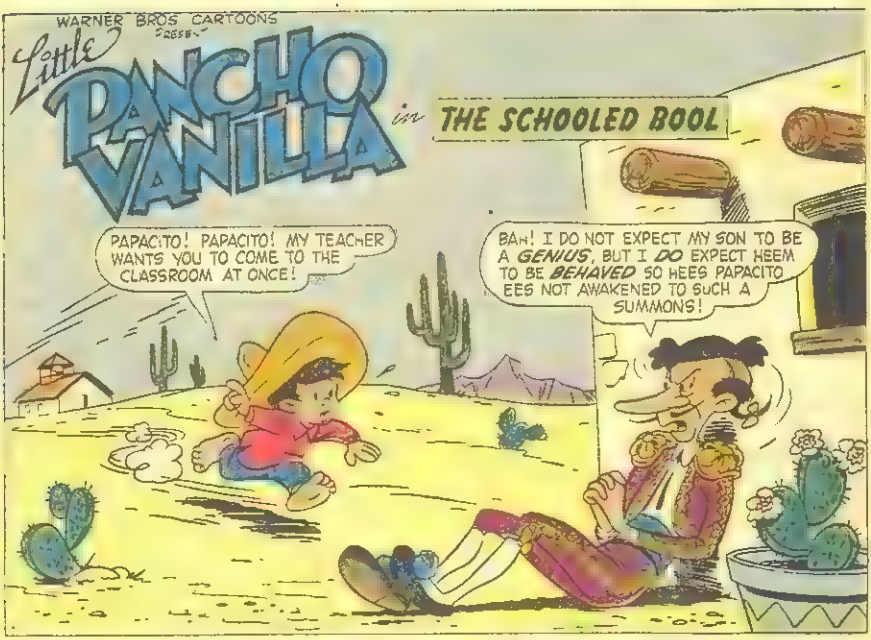
But Beaky didn't stop to explain. The moment he was loose, he took one terrified look at the ticking black box and galloped off as fast as his legs would carry him.

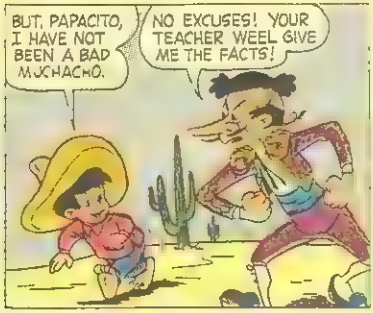
Daffy stood where he was and scratched his head in wonderment. "Now what is there about a little old Geiger counter that could throw such a scare into Beaky? The only time it starts ticking is when it comes near a uranium deposit . . . My goodness, *that's it!* Uranium deposit!" Daffy flipped a cartwheel in sheer excitement. "I'm rich," he cried, throwing up his hands. "I'm rich!" he shrieked again. "I'm rich beyond my fondest dreams!"

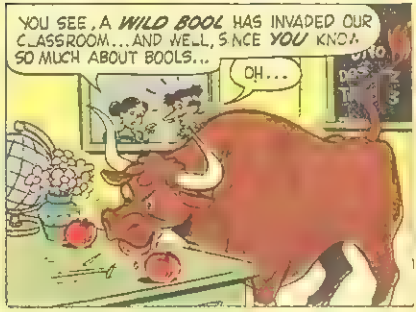
And with that, he turned and sped across the rocky countryside back toward town to file his claim.

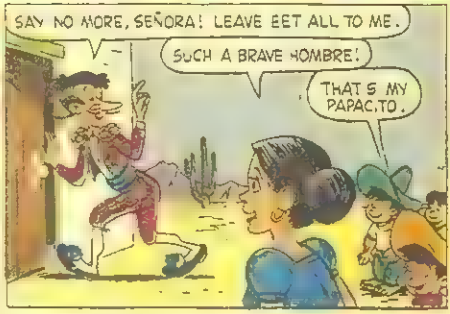
WARNER BROS CARTOONS

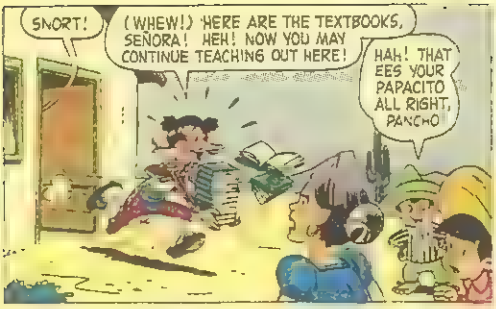
Little PANCHO VANILLA in THE SCHOOLED BOOL



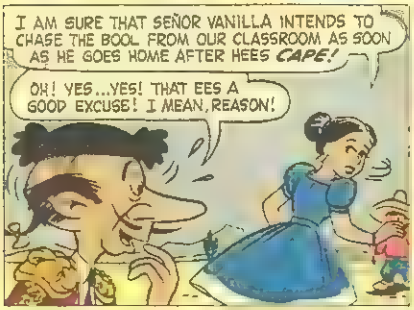


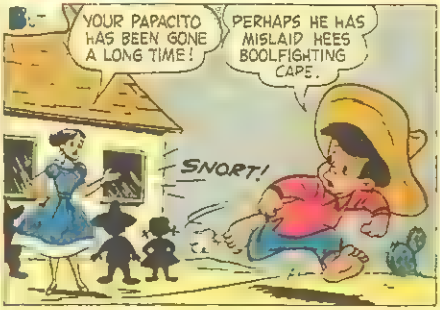


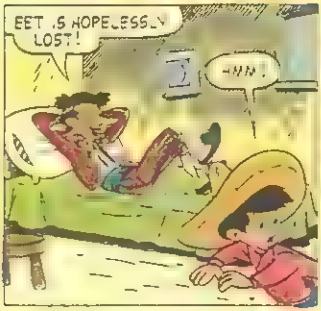


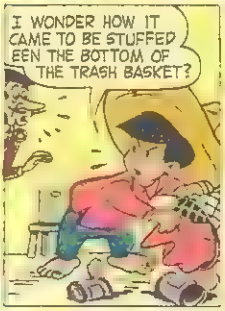

SNORT!
(WHEW!) HERE ARE THE TEXTBOOKS, SEÑORA! HEH! NOW YOU MAY CONTINUE TEACHING OUT HERE!
HAH! THAT EES YOUR PAPACITO ALL RIGHT, PANCHO!

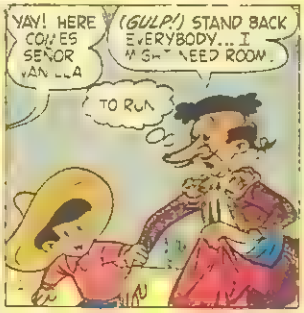
PANCHO'S PAPACITO EES A CHICKEN BOOLFIGHTER!
CHILDREN. CHILDREN..

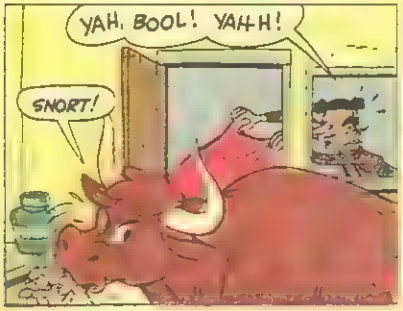

I AM SURE THAT SEÑOR VANILLA INTENDS TO CHASE THE BOOL FROM OUR CLASSROOM AS SOON AS HE GOES HOME AFTER HEES CAPE!
OH! YES...YES! THAT EES A GOOD EXCUSE! I MEAN, REASON!

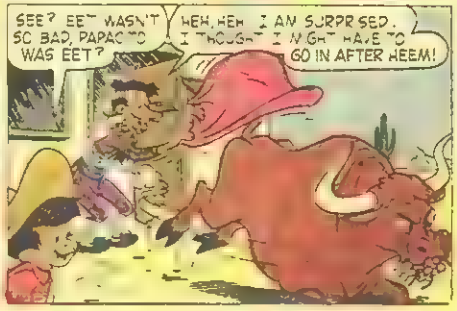

YOUR PAPACITO HAS BEEN GONE A LONG TIME!
PERHAPS HE HAS MISLAID HEES BOOLFIGHTING CAPE.
SNORT!


EET IS HOPELESSLY LOST!
HMM!

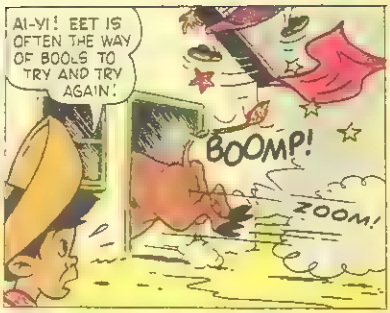

I WONDER HOW IT CAME TO BE STUFFED EEN THE BOTTOM OF THE TRASH BASKET?

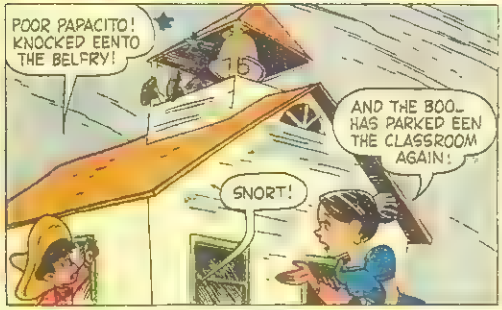

YAY! HERE COMES SEÑOR VANILLA
(GULP!) STAND BACK EVERYBODY... I MIGHT NEED ROOM.
TO RUN

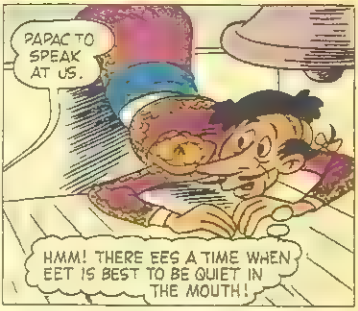

YAH, BOOL! YAH-H!
SNORT!

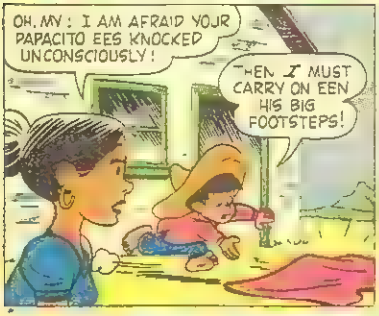

SEE? EET WASN'T SO BAD, PAPACITO WAS EET?
HEH, HEH I AM SURPRISED. I THOUGHT I MIGHT HAVE TO GO IN AFTER HEEM!

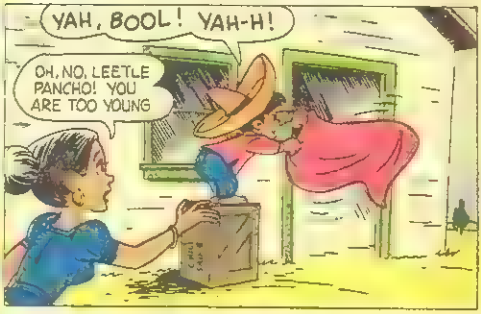
BRAVO FOR PANCHO'S PAPACITO!
GRACIAS, MUCHACHOS!
(U.P.) L-OOK OUT, PAPAC-TO . . .

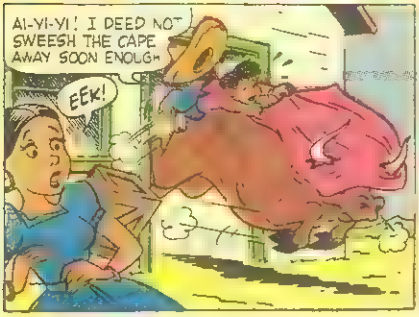

AI-YI! EET IS OFTEN THE WAY OF BOOLS TO TRY AND TRY AGAIN!
BOOMP!
ZOOM!

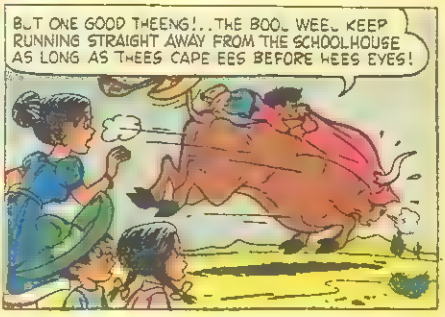

POOR PAPACITO! KNOCKED EENTO THE BELFRY!
AND THE BOOL HAS PARKED EEN THE CLASSROOM AGAIN!
SNORT!


PAPAC-TO SPEAK AT US.
HMM! THERE EES A TIME WHEN EET IS BEST TO BE QUIET IN THE MOUTH!

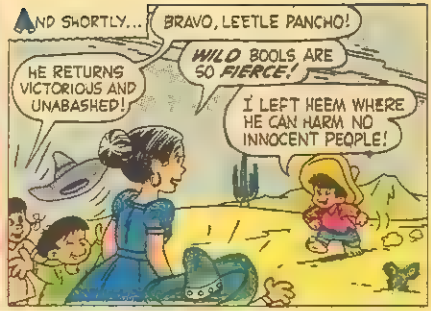

OH, MY: I AM AFRAID YOUR PAPACITO EES KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUSLY!
THEN I MUST CARRY ON EEN HIS BIG FOOTSTEPS!

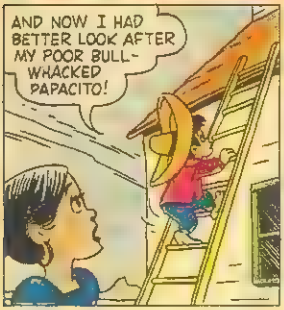

YAH, BOOL! YAH-H!
OH, NO, LEETLE PANCHO! YOU ARE TOO YOUNG

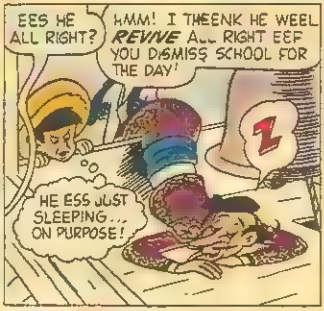

AI-YI-YI! I DEED NOT SWEESH THE CAPE AWAY SOON ENOUGH
EEK!


BUT ONE GOOD THEENG!..THE BOOL WEEL KEEP RUNNING STRAIGHT AWAY FROM THE SCHOOLHOUSE AS LONG AS THEES CAPE EES BEFORE HEES EYES!

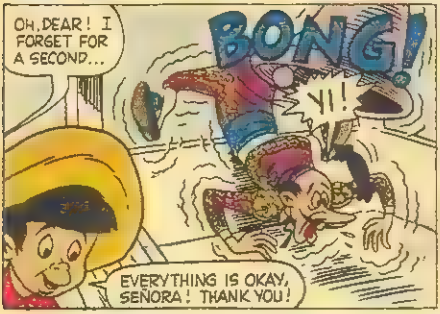
I CAN NOT STEER HEEM, BUT THANK GOODNESS HE EES RUNNING INTO A DEAD-END WHERE I WEEL HAVE A CHANCE TO GET OFF!

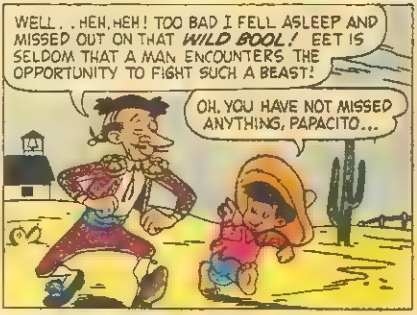

AND SHORTLY...
BRAVO, LEETLE PANCHO!
HE RETURNS VICTORIOUS AND UNABASHED!
WILD BOOLS ARE SO FIERCE!
I LEFT HEEM WHERE HE CAN HARM NO INNOCENT PEOPLE!

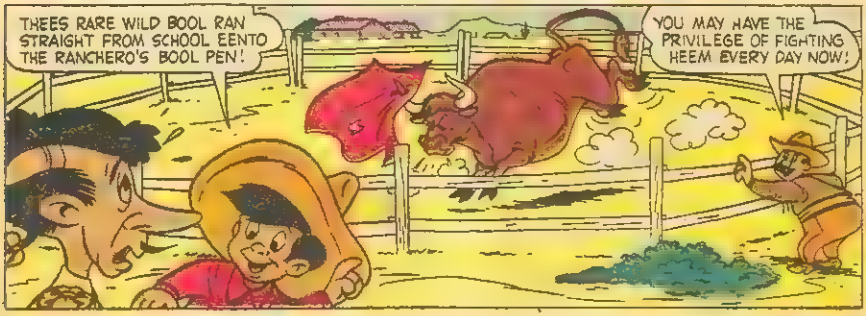

AND NOW I HAD BETTER LOOK AFTER MY POOR BULL-WHACKED PAPACITO!


EES HE ALL RIGHT?
HMM! I THEENK HE WEEL REVIVE ALL RIGHT EEF YOU DISMISS SCHOOL FOR THE DAY!
HE ESS JUST SLEEPING... ON PURPOSE!

VERY WELL! I WEEL MAKE EET OFFICIAL BY...


OH, DEAR! I FORGET FOR A SECOND...
BONG!
YI!
EVERYTHING IS OKAY, SEÑORA! THANK YOU!


WELL... HEH, HEH! TOO BAD I FELL ASLEEP AND MISSED OUT ON THAT WILD BOOL! EET IS SELDOM THAT A MAN ENCOUNTERS THE OPPORTUNITY TO FIGHT SUCH A BEAST!
OH, YOU HAVE NOT MISSED ANYTHING, PAPACITO...


THEES RARE WILD BOOL RAN STRAIGHT FROM SCHOOL EENTO THE RANCHERO'S BOOL PEN!
YOU MAY HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF FIGHTING HEEM EVERY DAY NOW!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

Presents

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in THE TOLD TABBY

BUT, PUDDY... I SAID IT BEFORE AND I'LL SAY IT AGAIN— YOU CAN'T GO FISHING AT THE POND TODAY!

AND JUST WHY NOT, B RD BRAIN?

FISHING BOX

BECAUSE THE POND IS FWOZEN OVER WITH ICE!

NONSENSE!

IT HASN'T BEEN COLD ENOUGH FOR THE POND TO BE FROZEN OVER WITH...

FISHING BOX

ICE!

OOF!

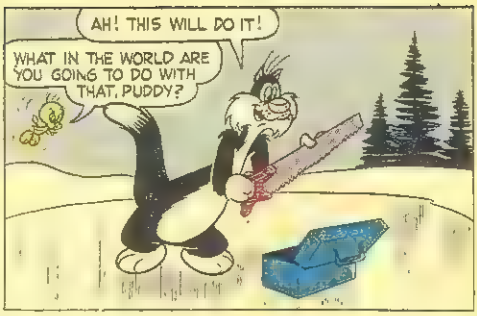
FISHING BOX

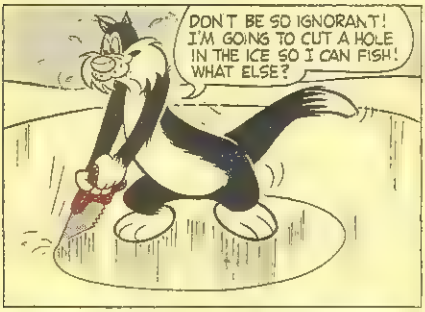
ZIP!

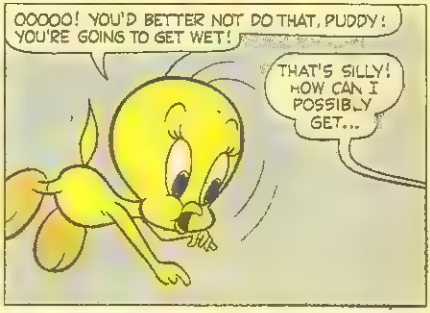
THUD!

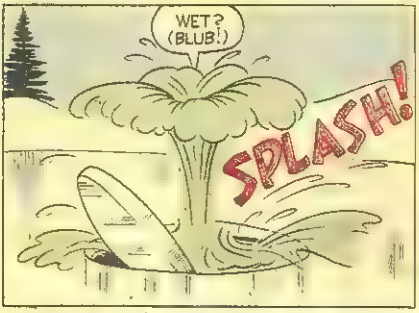
SEE? I TOLD YOU SO! NOW YOU MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME!

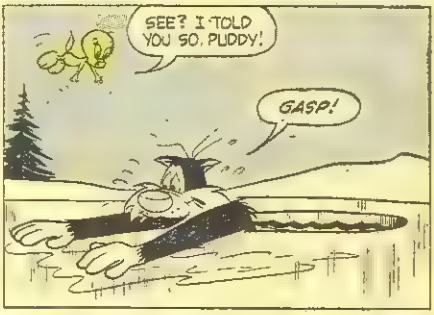
NOT ME! A GOOD FISHERMAN ALWAYS COMES PREPARED FOR EMERGENCIES LIKE THIS!

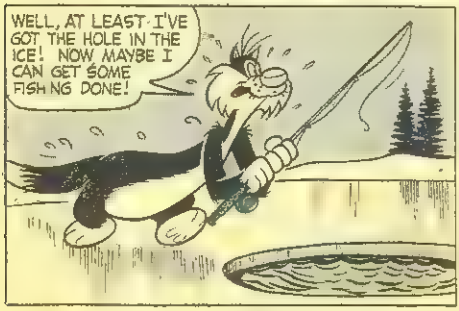

AH! THIS WILL DO IT!
WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT, PUDDY?

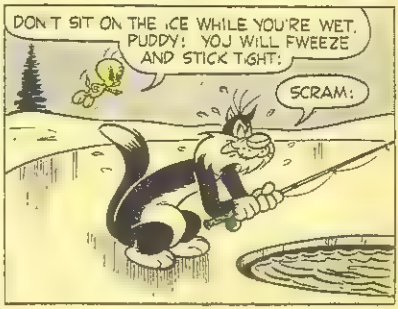

DON'T BE SO IGNORANT! I'M GOING TO CUT A HOLE IN THE ICE SO I CAN FISH! WHAT ELSE?

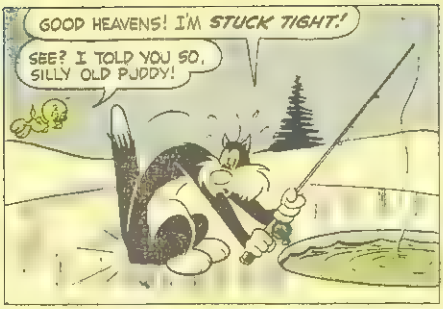

OOOOO! YOU'D BETTER NOT DO THAT, PUDDY! YOU'RE GOING TO GET WET!
THAT'S SILLY! HOW CAN I POSSIBLY GET...

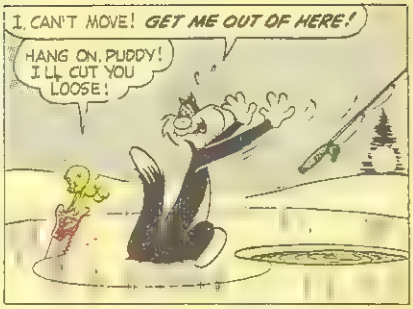

WET? (BLUB!)
SPLASH!

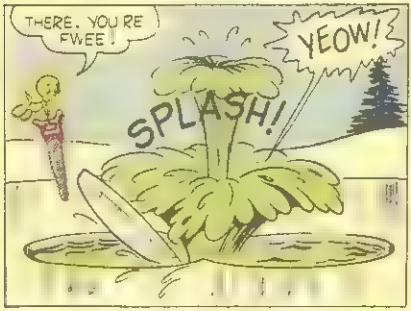

SEE? I TOLD YOU SO, PUDDY!
GASP!

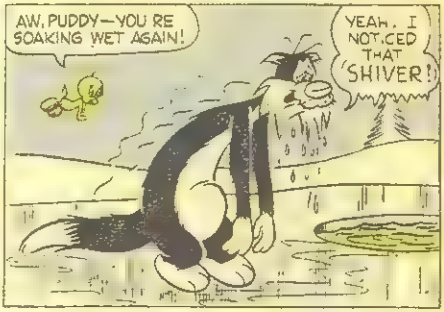

WELL, AT LEAST I'VE GOT THE HOLE IN THE ICE! NOW MAYBE I CAN GET SOME FISHING DONE!


DON'T SIT ON THE ICE WHILE YOU'RE WET, PUDDY! YOU WILL FREEZE AND STICK TIGHT!
SCRAM!

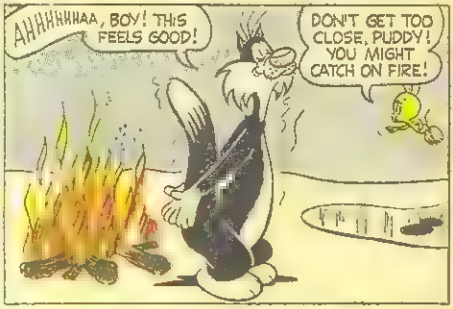

GOOD HEAVENS! I'M STUCK TIGHT!
SEE? I TOLD YOU SO, SILLY OLD PUDDY!

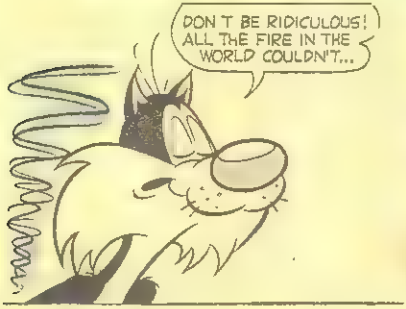

I CAN'T MOVE! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
HANG ON, PUDDY! I'LL CUT YOU LOOSE!

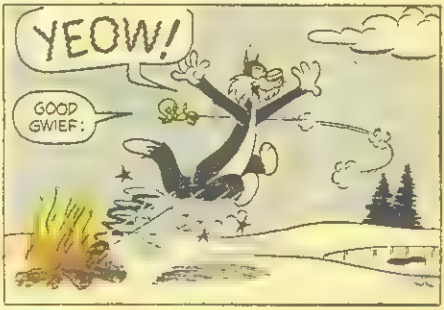

THERE. YOU'RE FWEE!
YEOW!
SPLASH!

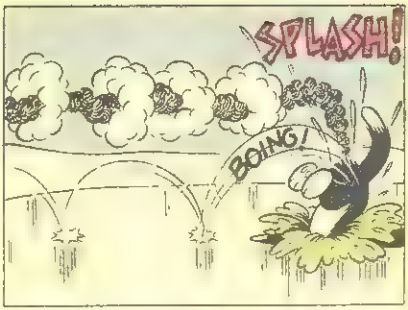

AW, PUDDY—YOU'RE SOAKING WET AGAIN!
YEAH. I NOTICED THAT SHIVER!

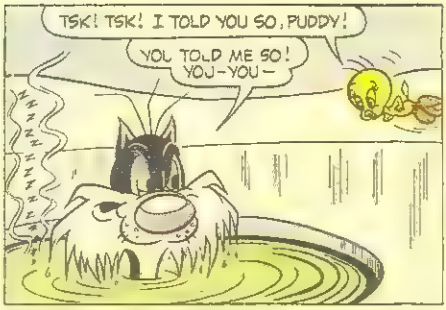
ARE YOU GOING HOME NOW, PUDDY?
NO! I'M GOING TO BUILD A FIRE AND DRY OFF!

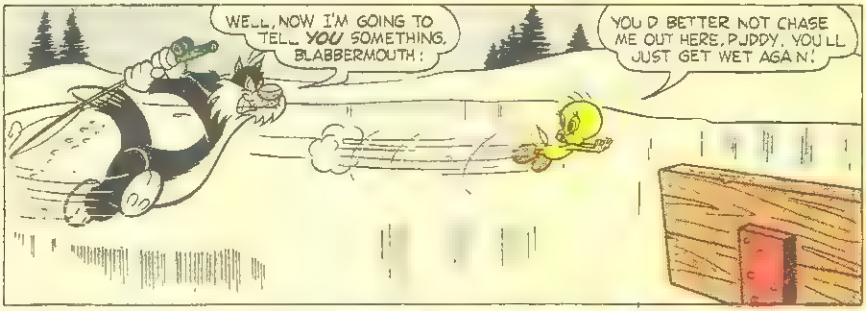

AHHHHHHAA, BOY! THIS FEELS GOOD!
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, PUDDY! YOU MIGHT CATCH ON FIRE!

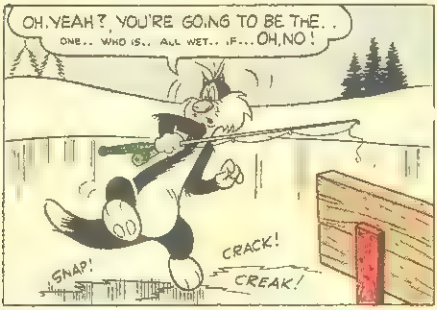

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! ALL THE FIRE IN THE WORLD COULDN'T...

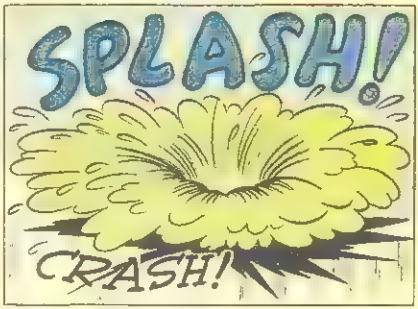

YEOW!
GOOD GWIEF!

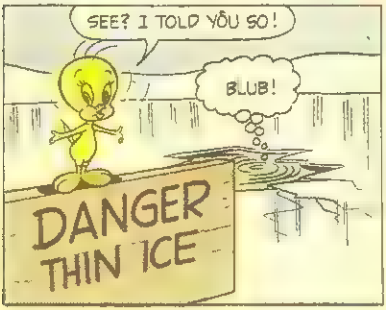

SPLASH!
BOING!

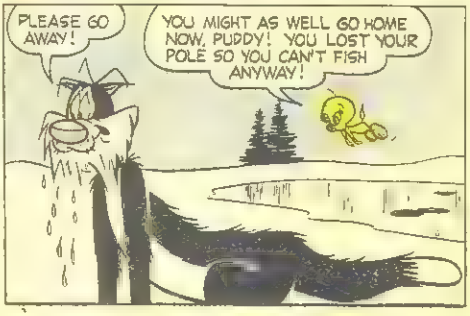

TSK! TSK! I TOLD YOU SO, PUDDY!
YOU TOLD ME SO! YOU-YOU—


WELL, NOW I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, BLABBERMOUTH:
YOU'D BETTER NOT CHASE ME OUT HERE, PUDDY. YOU'LL JUST GET WET AGAIN!


OH, YEAH?, YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE.. ONE.. WHO IS.. ALL WET.. IF... OH, NO!
SNAP!
CRACK!
CREAK!

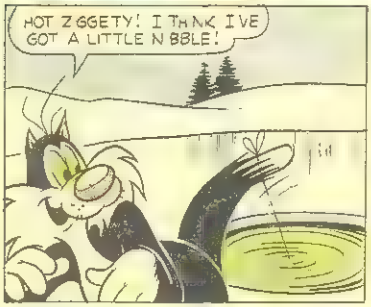

SPLASH!
CRASH!

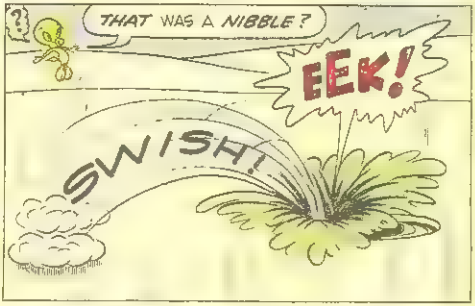

SEE? I TOLD YOU SO!
BLUB!
DANGER
THIN ICE

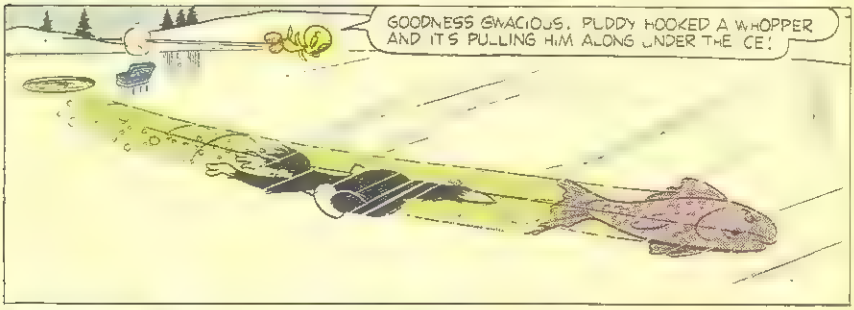

PLEASE GO AWAY!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME NOW, PUDDY! YOU LOST YOUR POLE SO YOU CAN'T FISH ANYWAY!

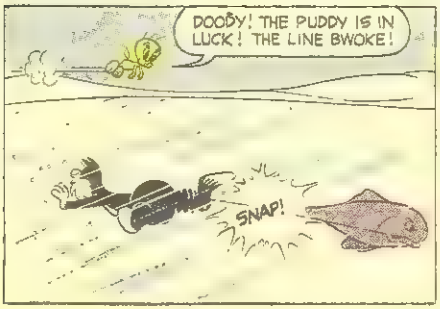
I DON'T NEED A POLE TO FISH. I'LL JUST TIE THE LINE TO MY TAIL.

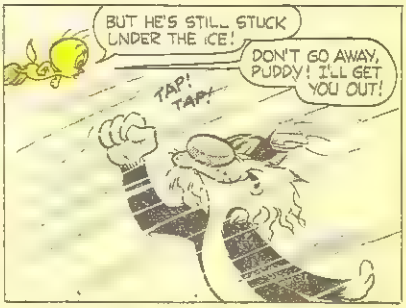
OOOO! YOU'D BETTER NOT DO THAT. YOU MIGHT GET A BIG FISH AND HE'LL PULL YOU IN!
PHOOIE! THERE ISN'T A FISH THAT BIG IN THIS WHOLE POND!

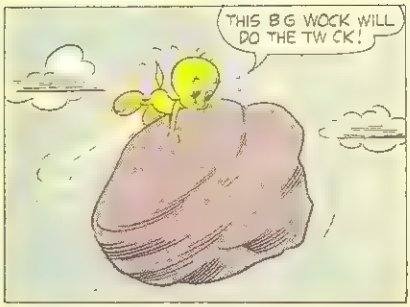

HOT ZIGGETY! I THINK I'VE GOT A LITTLE NIBBLE!

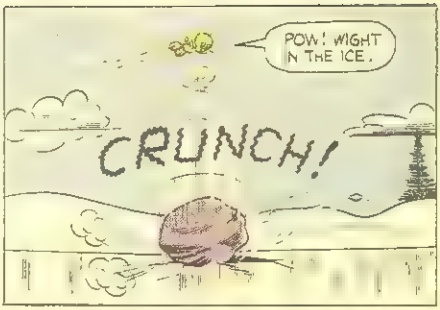

THAT WAS A NIBBLE?
EEK!
SWISH!

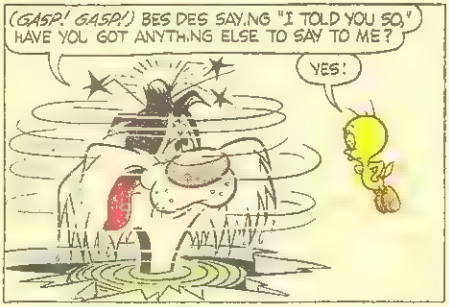

GOODNESS GRACIOUS. PUDDY HOOKED A WHOPPER AND IT'S PULLING HIM ALONG UNDER THE ICE!

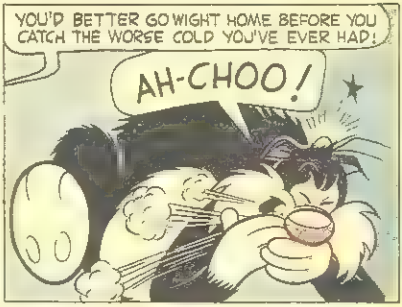

DOODY! THE PUDDY IS IN LUCK! THE LINE BROKE!
SNAP!


BUT HE'S STILL STUCK UNDER THE ICE!
DON'T GO AWAY, PUDDY! I'LL GET YOU OUT!
TAP! TAP!


THIS B G WOCK WILL DO THE TW CK!

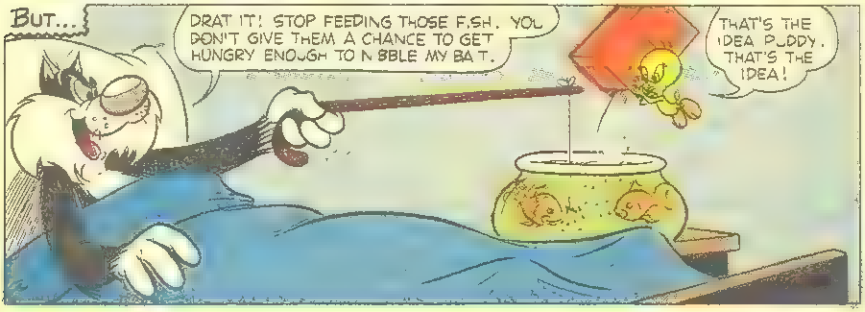

POW! WIGHT IN THE ICE.
CRUNCH!


(GASP! GASP!) BES DES SAY.NG "I TOLD YOU SO," HAVE YOU GOT ANYTH.NG ELSE TO SAY TO ME?
YES!


YOU'D BETTER GO WIGHT HOME BEFORE YOU CATCH THE WORSE COLD YOU'VE EVER HAD!
AH-CHOO!

HMM! HOME. BED! OF COURSE!

SURE, TWEETY! THAT'S ONE PLACE I CAN FISH .N COMFORT! HEH, HEH!
?


BUT...
DRAT IT! STOP FEEDING THOSE F.SH. YOU DON'T GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO GET HUNGRY ENOUGH TO N BBLE MY BA T.
THAT'S THE IDEA PUDDY. THAT'S THE IDEA!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS

Present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in THE CANNED CAT

GEE, IT WAS SURE NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME TO GO INTO BUS NESS WITH YOU, PUDDY TAT! BUT THERE IS JUST ONE QUESTION I WOULD LIKE TO ASK!

YES? WHAT S IT?

WHAT IS THIS THING WE JUST MADE?

WHY, IT'S A CANNING MACHINE—WHAT ELSE?

OH, BOY! THEN IT MEANS WE RE GOING INTO THE CANNING BUSINESS!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND WE'RE READY TO START RIGHT NOW!

DOODY! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO CAN, PUDDY, SARDINES?

BEANS?

PWUNES?

NOPE!

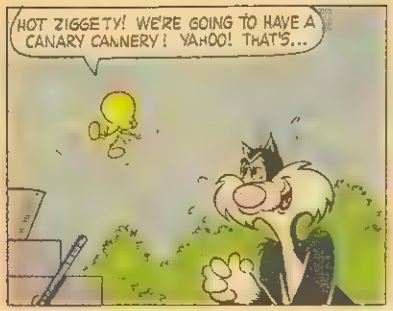
NOPE!

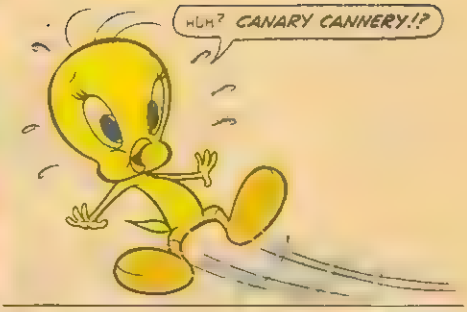
NOPE!

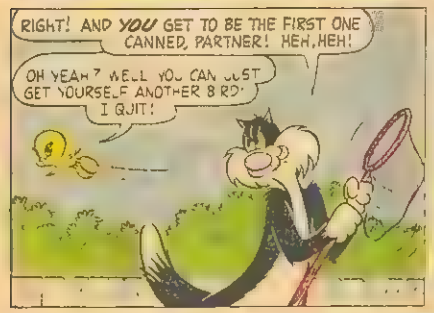
WHAT THEN?

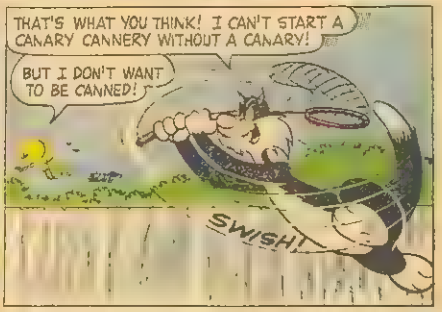
?

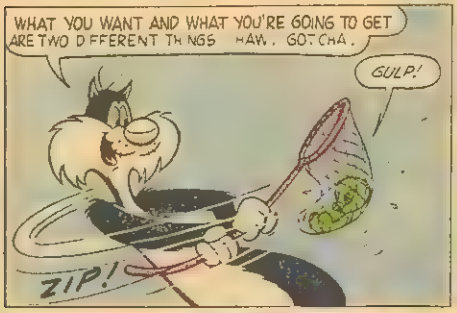
CANARIES!

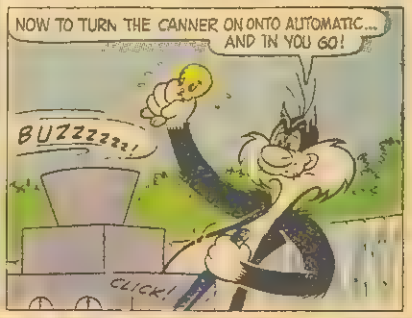

HOT ZIGGETY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CANARY CANNERY! YAHOO! THAT'S...

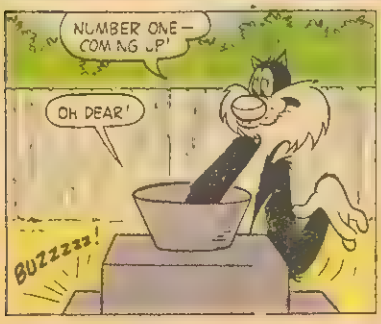

HUH? CANARY CANNERY!?

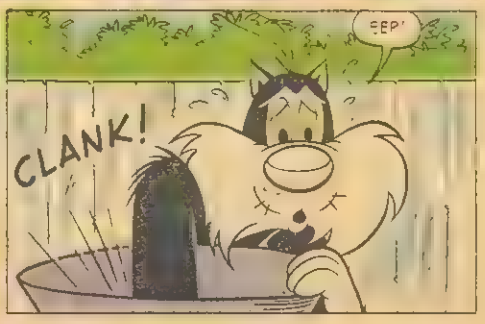

RIGHT! AND YOU GET TO BE THE FIRST ONE CANNED, PARTNER! HEH, HEH!
OH YEAH? WELL YOU CAN JUST GET YOURSELF ANOTHER BIRD. I QUIT!

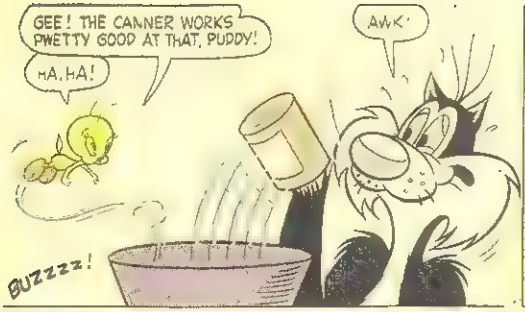

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I CAN'T START A CANARY CANNERY WITHOUT A CANARY!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE CANNED!
SWISH!


WHAT YOU WANT AND WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS HAW, GOTCHA.
GULP!
ZIP!

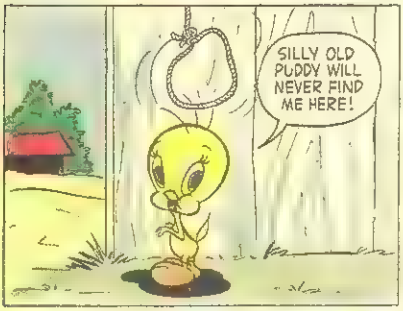

NOW TO TURN THE CANNER ON ONTO AUTOMATIC... AND IN YOU GO!
BUZZZZZZ!
CLICK!

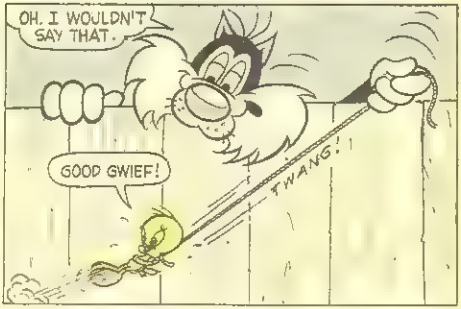

NUMBER ONE — COMING UP!
OH DEAR!
BUZZZZZ!

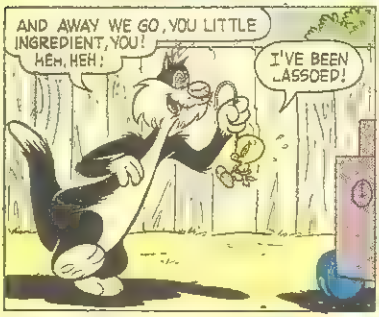

EEP!
CLANK!

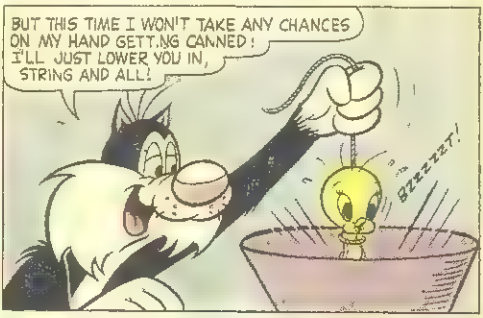

GEE! THE CANNER WORKS PWETTY GOOD AT THAT, PUDDY!
HA, HA!
AWK!
BUZZZZ!

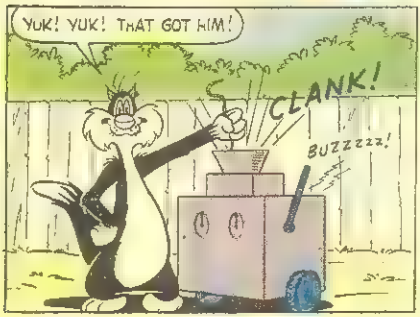
VERY FUNNY! VERY FUNNY! YOU JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
YOU WON'T GET ME AGAIN BECAJSE I'M GOING TO H DE.

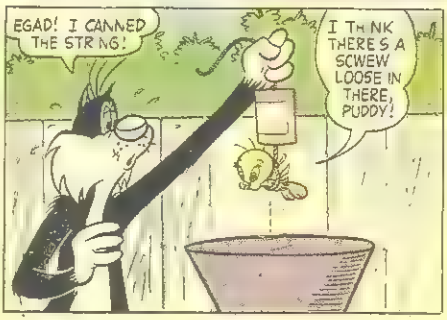

SILLY OLD PUDDY WILL NEVER FIND ME HERE!

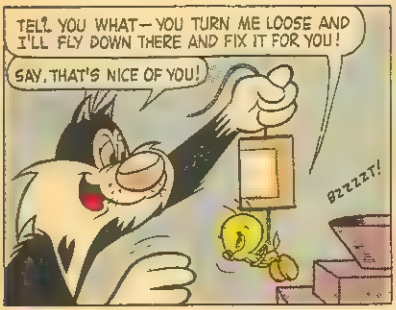

OH. I WOULDN'T SAY THAT.
GOOD GWIEF!
THANG!

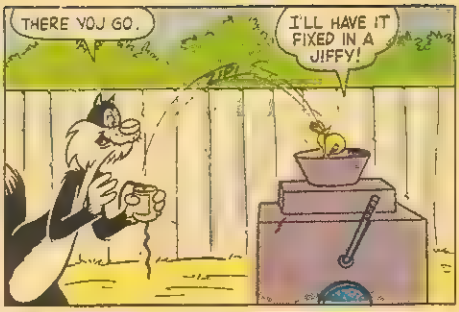

AND AWAY WE GO, YOU LITTLE INGREDIENT, YOU! HEH, HEH!
I'VE BEEN LASSOED!


BUT THIS TIME I WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON MY HAND GETT.NG CANNED! I'LL JUST LOWER YOU IN, STRING AND ALL!
BZZZZZ!

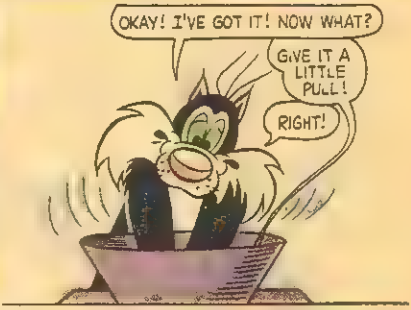

YUK! YUK! THAT GOT HIM!
CLANK!
BUZZZZZ!

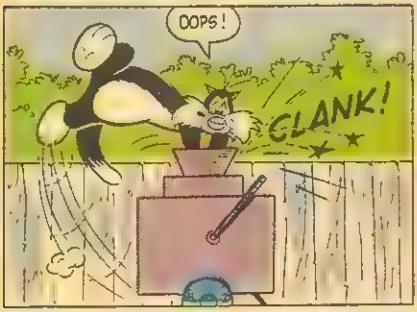

EGAD! I CANNED THE STR NG!
I TH NK THERE S A SCWEW LOOSE IN THERE, PUDDY!

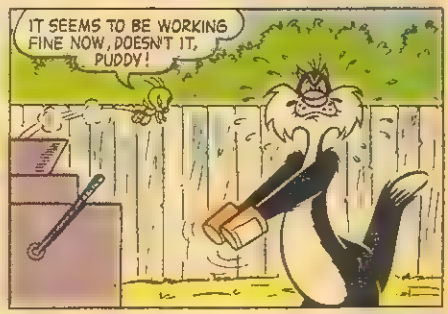

TELL YOU WHAT—YOU TURN ME LOOSE AND I'LL FLY DOWN THERE AND FIX IT FOR YOU!
SAY, THAT'S NICE OF YOU!
BZZZZT!

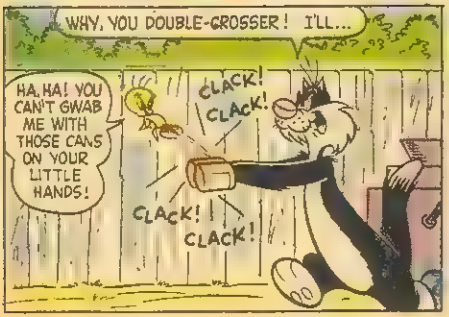

THERE YOU GO.
I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!

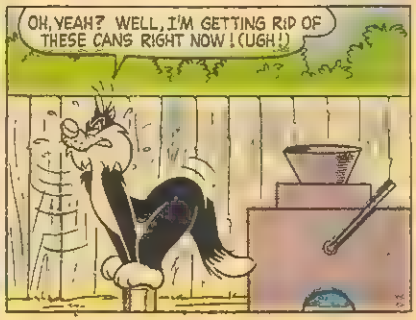
HOW ARE YOU COMING?
I NEED A LITTLE HELP! WEACH IN HERE AND HOLD THIS LEVER FOR ME, WILL YOU?
THUD! CLANK!
BAM! BAM!


OKAY! I'VE GOT IT! NOW WHAT?
GIVE IT A LITTLE PULL!
RIGHT!

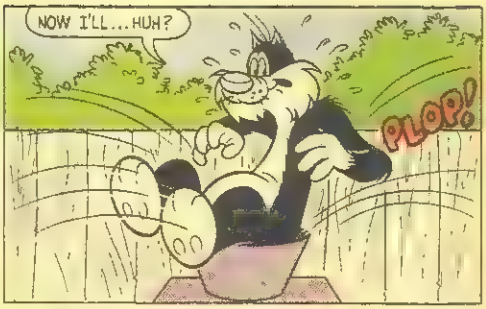

OOPS!
CLANK!

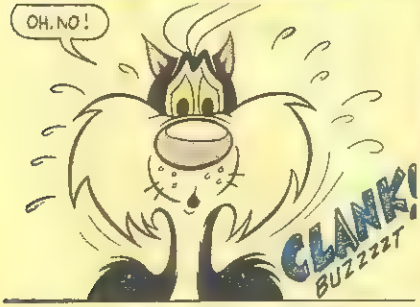

IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING FINE NOW, DOESN'T IT, PUDDY!

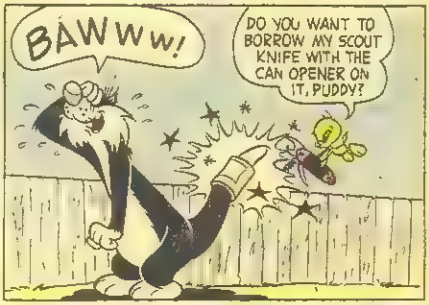

WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER! I'LL...
HA, HA! YOU CAN'T GWAB ME WITH THOSE CANS ON YOUR LITTLE HANDS!
CLACK! CLACK!
CLACK! CLACK!

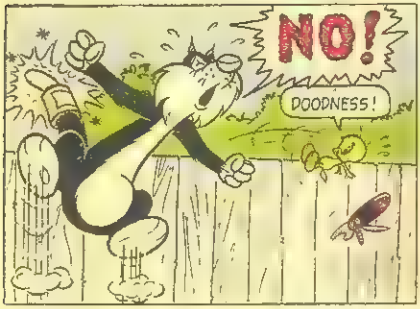

OH, YEAH? WELL, I'M GETTING RID OF THESE CANS RIGHT NOW! (UGH!)

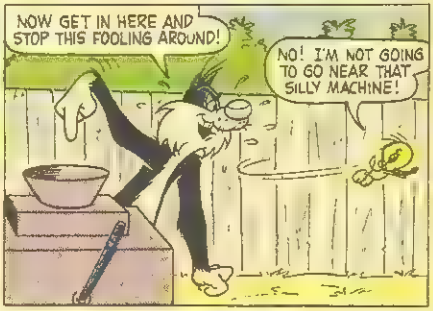
THERE! I'M FREE!
POP!
POP!

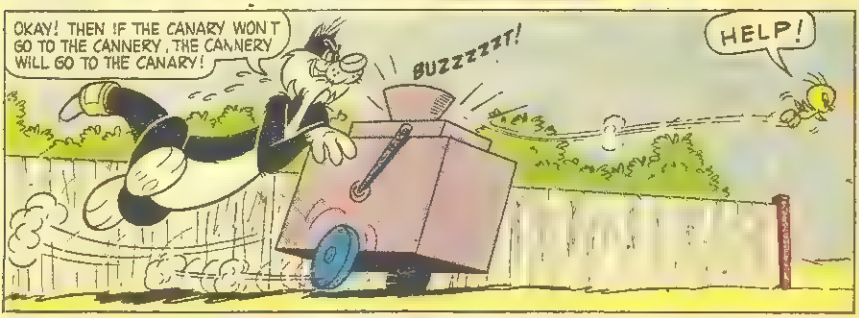

NOW I'LL...HUH?
PLOP!

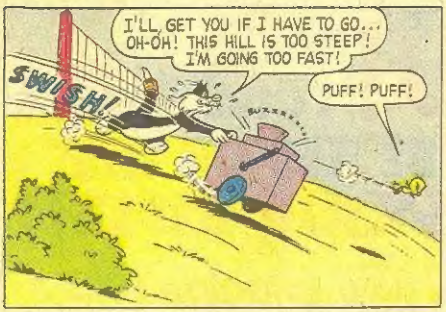

OH, NO!
CLANK!
BUZZZZT

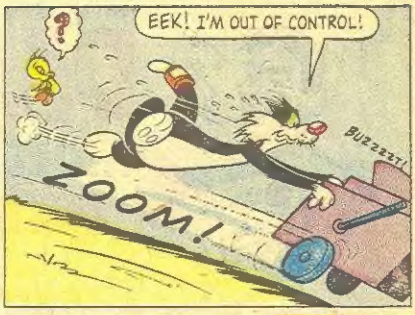

BAWWw!
DO YOU WANT TO BORROW MY SCOUT KNIFE WITH THE CAN OPENER ON IT, PUDDY?

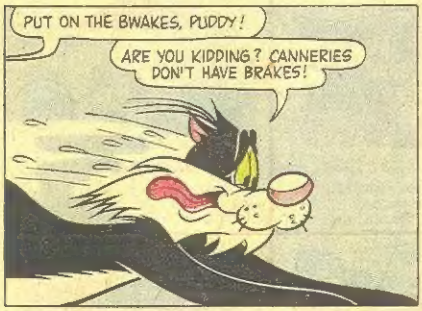

NO!
DOODNESS!

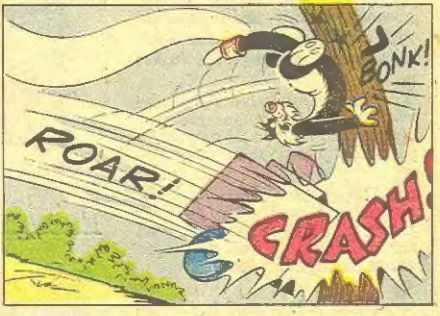

NOW GET IN HERE AND STOP THIS FOOLING AROUND!
NO! I'M NOT GOING TO GO NEAR THAT SILLY MACHINE!

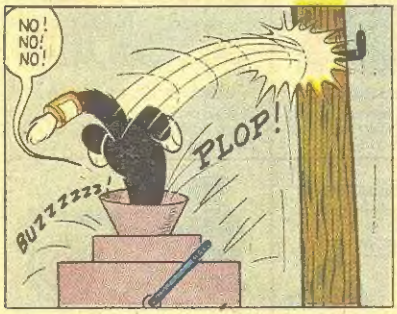

OKAY! THEN IF THE CANARY WON'T GO TO THE CANNERY, THE CANNERY WILL GO TO THE CANARY!
BUZZZZZT!
HELP!

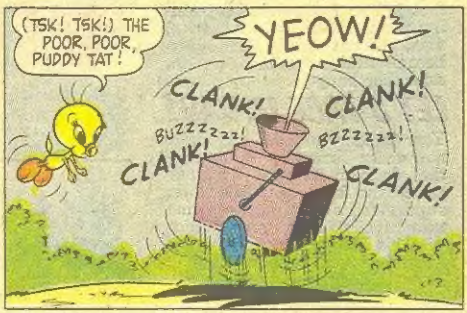

I'LL GET YOU IF I HAVE TO GO... OH-OH! THIS HILL IS TOO STEEP! I'M GOING TOO FAST!
SWISH!
PUFF! PUFF!
BUZZZZZ!

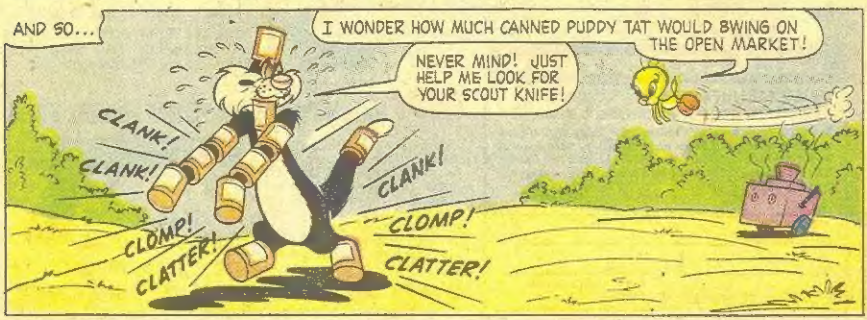

?
EEK! I'M OUT OF CONTROL!
ZOOM!
BUZZZZZ!


PUT ON THE BWAKES, PUDDY!
ARE YOU KIDDING? CANNERIES DON'T HAVE BRAKES!


BONK!
ROAR!
CRASH!


NO! NO! NO!
PLOP!
BUZZZZZZ!


(TSK! TSK!) THE POOR, POOR, PUDDY TAT!
YEOW!
CLANK!
CLANK!
BUZZZZZZ!
BZZZZZZ!
CLANK!
CLANK!


AND SO...
I WONDER HOW MUCH CANNED PUDDY TAT WOULD BWING ON THE OPEN MARKET!
NEVER MIND! JUST HELP ME LOOK FOR YOUR SCOUT KNIFE!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLOMP!
CLATTER!
CLANK!
CLOMP!
CLATTER!

DAD! read this ...DECIDE "YES" ON THAT DAISY AIR RIFLE!

Because *Daisy* air rifles are sometimes confused with *other* type air rifles, we want you, Dad, to know these helpful facts:

1 The Daisy is *NOT* a high-powered pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. It cannot be pumped-up to increase power!

2 DAISY is a spring-action, short range, low "factory limited" power air rifle—safest of its kind for training boys and girls aged seven through fourteen!

3 Daisy is *now* used in the 15-foot junior marksmanship training programs of the NRA, NEA, BSA, schools, camps and clubs because of its *safer* spring-action, *safer* short range, *safer* low power.

LET'S FACE IT, DAD!

Your junior wants a Daisy right now or for Christmas—an important decision for you! Why not get *all* the facts about the *many* supervised shooting programs NOW available to your junior with his Daisy—buy that Daisy NOW! And send coupon today!

DAISYS NOW APPROVED FOR:

BB CLUB SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the Junior BB Gun Club programs sponsored by V.F.W., Lions, other adult clubs.

NRA AWARD SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the National Rifle Association Junior Training Program; medals may be won.

NEA SCHOOL INSTRUCTION

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the new NEA School Instruction Program and "Father and Son" field training fun.

SUMMER CAMP RIFLERY

Spring-type air rifles used in hundreds of camps teaching Junior Spring-Type Air Riflery; many awards may be won.

REMEMBER?

Dad's greatest thrill giving his son that "first gun!"

HOME SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles best and safest for "home shooting" to win NRA Medals!

MERIT BADGE SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for use in the Marksmanship Merit Badge program of the Boy Scouts of America.

FREE LITERATURE

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. P-6398, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

Send 20-Page Brochure telling how Daisy spring-type BB gun owners may learn marksmanship, earn Awards in supervised shooting programs at club or home; Daisy Catalog. 10¢ coin enclosed to cover handling-postage cost.

Name_____

Street and No._____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

☐ Man ☐ Woman.

Please write in margin below any comments you have on this Daisy ad.

DAD! Here's PISTOL SHOOTIN' Fun For YOU!

New BULLS⊙EYE Pistol shoots standard-size BBs accurately at short range for low-cost home practice, family fun! 150 shot repeater. Heavy, rugged. 10½". Adjustable peep-and-open rear sight. With 25 targets, 2 tubes BBs. No Canadian orders accepted.

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DAISY BULLS⊙EYE BB TARGET PISTOL

PRICES HIGHER CANADA. PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE. NO CHECK ORDERS ACCEPTED FROM CANADA.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Safety Training Dept. P-6398—ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

giant inflatable toys of pre-historic monsters who ruled the earth millions of years ago

7 GIGANTIC DINOSAURS

up to 4 FEET TALL

for only $1.00

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WITH GENUINE TOSS-UP FEET ACTION!
MOLDED ONE-PIECE QUALITY LATEX!
COMPLETELY INFLATABLE!

Here's thrilling excitement for everyone with this giant-size collection of pre-historic dinosaurs at this low, low price of just $1.00 (plus post.) Thrill to their fascinating names! Command these fun-loving pre-historic monsters to your every prank! Toss them in the air and they always land on their feet . . . swinging and swaying in every direction without tilting over. Great for children! Terrific for parties! Colossal for adults! So order right now for stupendous fun. Fill out the coupon below. You take no risk because you must agree that these giant dinosaurs are everything we say or your money promptly refunded.

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THEY SWING AND SWAY IN EVERY DIRECTION!

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ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

23

FUN SHOOTIN' all year round!

No. 25
DAISY PUMP GUN

The King of All BB Guns! Own and shoot this 37" take-down-model 50-shot forced-feed repeater! Peep-and-open rear sight adjusts for windage, elevation; ramp-type front. Beautiful "gold inlaid" design on jacket. Full oval stock checkered. Get yours now!

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FUN — using new special "DAISY" screw-driver for gun assembly or take-down into two parts!

FUN — to roam the outdoors with a dog, a pal and your own Daisy Pump Gun!

FUN — Competitive shooting with family and friends!

FUN — to pack "25" in suitcase for travel by auto, bus, train or plane!

No. 25 $9.95

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1. Mail coupon for new *giant* Daisy Gun Catalog
2. Then tear off this page and *other* Daisy Page ad directly *beneath this page*—hand *both* Daisy pages to Dad to read!

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DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 6398, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

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☐ I'm giving BOTH ads to Dad to read!

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ST. & No. _____

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